Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1876. NUMBER 5.

DIRECTORS OF THE POOR OF CAMBRIA COUNTY in account with the said County:

Dr.

To amount received for one steer	$ 55 30
" " one pig	3 00
" " hides	20 00
" " buckwheat	4 50
" " sundry	3 15
" " amount paid by A. D. Criste, Treasurer	10,776 82
	$10,852 77

Cr.

By amount of Orders Issued	$ 5 00
" Cash, Dec. 1874	1 00
" Cash, Jan. 1875	10 00
" Cash, Annual Report for 1874	74 72
" Cash, Dec. 1875	9 78
" Cash, Jan. 1875	21 73
" Cash, Feb. 1875	44 79
" Cash, March 1875	58 18
" Cash, April 1875	117 01
" Cash, May 1875	40 00
" Cash, June 1875	29 50
" Cash, July 1875	74 72
" Cash, Aug. 1875	130 50
" Cash, Sept. 1875	40 16
" Cash, Oct. 1875	6 73
" Cash, Nov. 1875	3 20
" Cash, Dec. 1875	452 19
" Cash, Jan. 1876	28 00
" Cash, Feb. 1876	21 74
" Cash, March 1876	23 00
" Cash, April 1876	43 32
" Cash, May 1876	12 50
" Cash, June 1876	24 00
" Cash, July 1876	105 50
" Cash, Aug. 1876	16 15
" Cash, Sept. 1876	4 25
" Cash, Oct. 1876	7 00
" Cash, Nov. 1876	318 75
" Cash, Dec. 1876	16 50
" Cash, Jan. 1877	35 00
" Cash, Feb. 1877	35 18
" Cash, March 1877	15 00
" Cash, April 1877	18 44
" Cash, May 1877	63 76
" Cash, June 1877	2 25
" Cash, July 1877	118 44
" Cash, Aug. 1877	63 76
" Cash, Sept. 1877	9 00
" Cash, Oct. 1877	16 76
" Cash, Nov. 1877	9 00
" Cash, Dec. 1877	6 00
" Cash, Jan. 1878	11 44
" Cash, Feb. 1878	109 00
" Cash, March 1878	45 00
" Cash, April 1878	26 00
" Cash, May 1878	18 25
" Cash, June 1878	5 25
" Cash, July 1878	2 50
" Cash, Aug. 1878	15 75
" Cash, Sept. 1878	2 00
" Cash, Oct. 1878	16 75
" Cash, Nov. 1878	67 50
" Cash, Dec. 1878	1 00
" Cash, Jan. 1879	47 50
" Cash, Feb. 1879	18 50
" Cash, March 1879	35 75
" Cash, April 1879	34 25
" Cash, May 1879	31 50
" Cash, June 1879	10 00
" Cash, July 1879	3 00
" Cash, Aug. 1879	10 00
" Cash, Sept. 1879	2 00
" Cash, Oct. 1879	171 00
" Cash, Nov. 1879	2 00
" Cash, Dec. 1879	81 00
" Cash, Jan. 1880	4 50
" Cash, Feb. 1880	57 00
" Cash, March 1880	11 50
" Cash, April 1880	19 00
" Cash, May 1880	3 00
" Cash, June 1880	5 25
" Cash, July 1880	27 27
" Cash, Aug. 1880	23 00
" Cash, Sept. 1880	5 52
" Cash, Oct. 1880	15 78
" Cash, Nov. 1880	5 10
" Cash, Dec. 1880	49 24
" Cash, Jan. 1881	18 27
" Cash, Feb. 1881	9 76
" Cash, March 1881	1 45
" Cash, April 1881	8 45
" Cash, May 1881	8 45
" Cash, June 1881	3 00
" Cash, July 1881	1 50
" Cash, Aug. 1881	2 95
" Cash, Sept. 1881	12 48
	132 56

George Unveraght, goods to	o. d. p. 18 00
Joseph Stibich, goods to	" 23 98
F. P. Shaffer, goods to	" 12 24
William McPherson, goods to	" 56 30
Louisa Aaron, goods to	" 51 40
C. Kreiger, goods to	" 105 28
Dopp & Bostart, goods to	" 24 05
Jacob Wild, goods to	" 89 06
George B. Wike, goods to	" 8 00
P. Shields & Son, goods to	" 1 21
James J. Murphy, clothing to	" 15 20
George Wehn, clothing to	" 8 00
Geo. C. K. Zahn, clothing to	" 4 50
Louis Wehn, shoes to	" 20 10
Nancy Nonen, allowance,	" 4 00
Wm. Flattery, esq., justice fees,	" 16 50
John Cox, esq., justice fees,	" 20 00
John Brady, esq., justice fees,	" 15 00
E. Custer, esq., justice fees,	" 1 50
P. F. Custer, esq., justice fees,	" 3 00
Eliel Benson, esq., justice fees,	" 1 00
F. M. George, esq., justice fees,	" 1 00
Joseph Miller, esq., justice fees,	" 2 00
John Sharbaugh, esq., " "	" 3 00
P. J. Little, esq., " "	" 50
W. A. B. Little, esq., " "	" 50
Thomas Callan, esq., " "	" 1 00
E. J. Waters, esq., " "	" 1 00
J. H. Fiske, esq., " "	" 3 00
John T. Harris, constable fees,	" 51 00
John Lycett, " "	" 4 24
Charles Oswald, " "	" 10 00
Andrew Glass, " "	" 3 50
A. B. Davis, " "	" 8 70
George Shaffer, " "	" 3 00
John Sheehan, " "	" 3 50
George Varner, " "	" 7 00
Dennis O'Donnell, " "	" 2 95
Samuel Esken, " "	" 6 50
J. A. Gates, " "	" 18 50
James Shumate, " "	" 5 37
George Gurley, " "	" 3 00
Joseph Horner, " "	" 4 25
Aug. Eckenrode, " "	" 7 55
H. W. M'Creary, " "	" 7 03
J. H. Myers, " "	" 5 18
J. H. Lelly, " "	" 5 06
William Walters, " "	" 1 50
John W. James, " "	" 1 50
Charles Butland, " "	" 2 48
Paul Yahner, Justice	" 75
Am't paid A. Criste, Esq., by I. Lilly, Steward	95 95
	$10,852 17

STATEMENT.

Am't of Orders paid by A. D. Criste...$10,776 82

FROM WHICH DEDUCT:

Miscellaneous paid A. D. Criste	$ 95 95
Orders for debts prior to Jan. 1, 1875	16 00
Dixmont Hospital	1,094 65
State Lunatic Hospital	100 00
Philadelphia Almshouse	32 07
Mohtour County	81 20
Lawrence County	61 79
Physicians, out-door paupers	535 65
Counsel, " "	25 00
Out-door relief, rent, nurses, boarding, etc., o. d. p.	1,598 68
Coffins and funeral expenses, out-door paupers	387 50
Digging graves, o. d. paupers	61 00
Transportation and Directors' services, out-door paupers	351 91
Livery, out-door paupers	20 00
Expenses to Dixmont	29 25
Expenses to Montour county	21 85
Lumber and posts for fencing, etc.	213 52
Lumber and shingles for new porches	101 75
Carpenter and mason work for new porches	101 27
Grating and bolts for wells	125 30
Justice and constable fees	231 62
Carriage and cutting box	110 00
Am't due from Jas. J. Evans for hides	46 59 — 6,241 07

Net expenses of House and Farm, 1875..$4,534 89

REPORT OF I. LILLY, STEWARD.

Stock on Farm.—4 horses, 8 cows, 31 sheep, 2 sows, 1 boar, 7 shoats, 8 turkeys, 38 chickens.

Products of Farm.—14 tons hay, 785 bus. oats, 510 bus. corn, 1500 bus. potatoes, 8 bus. buckwheat, 100 bus. turnips, 400 head cabbages, 1½ bbls. cucumbers, beets, beans, parsnips, tomatoes, etc.; 100 lbs. wool.

Farming Implements, &c.—1 four-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 carriage, 1 buggy, 1 cart, 1 hand-cart, 1 sleigh, 2 sleds, 1 threshing machine, 1 mowing machine, 1 grain drill, 1 cider mill, 2 cutting-boxes, 1 hay-rake, 1 cultivator, 3 plows, 3 harrows, 1 hay-fork and fixtures, 1 hoisting-jack, 3 grain cradles, 5 mowing scythes, 6 sets lo se gears, 2 sets light harness, 1 set buggy harness, 3 saddles, bridles, halters, forks, rakes, shovels, axes, saws, hoes, chains, etc.

Moneys found in the Poor Station.—48 shirts, 24 women's chemises, 17 children's dresses, 12 sacques, 23 aprons, 21 chemises, 7 shrouds, 35 pillow-slips, 25 sheets, 23 pillows, 10 bolsters, 10 towels, 15 bed-ticks, 15 prs. mittens, 12 women's caps, 10 petticoats, 25 prs. socks, 20 prs. stockings, 3 sundresses, 1500 lbs. soap, 6 lbs. soft soap, 1 kettle apple-butter, 1½ bbls. sour kraut.

Articles on Hand.—91 prs. shoes, 3 prs. boots, 67 men's and boy's coats, 68 vests, 24 prs. pants, 21 prs. drawers and undershirts, 12 hats, 25 prs. socks, 100 lbs. cotton laps, 50 yds. new matting, 245 yds. calico, 28 yds. flannel, 18 yds. toweling, 56 yds. muslin, 555 lbs. soap, 25 lbs. castile soap, 2 bbls. soft soap, 200 lbs. lard, 300 lbs. tallow, 90 lbs. candles, 60 lbs. tea, 85 lbs. coffee, 350 lbs. sugar, 51 gls. syrup, 23 lbs. pepper, 175 lbs. codfish, 1500 lbs. pork, 1200 lbs. beef, 154 lbs. cut-and-dry and navy tobacco, 3 bbls. flour, 100 heads cabbage, 1 bbl. vinegar, 2½ bbls. cider, 8 gls. apple-butter, ¾ bbl. sour kraut, 1 doz. corn brooms, 8 pairs blankets (new), 10 tons hay, 500 bus. oats, 300 bus. corn, 800 bus. potatoes, 60 bus. turnips, 20 bus. buckwheat, 150 bus. coal, 90 lbs. wool.

INMATES, &c., IN HOUSE.

Number of inmates January 1, 1875	48
" " admitted during year	60
" " born, June 6, 1875, a male child, Agnes G. Green being the mother	1—109
Discharged and absconded during the year	42
Died during the year	7— 49
Remaining in House January 1, 1876	60

Names of Inmates who died during the year, and dates.—Polly Troyer, January 25th; Mary Boyles, April 20th; John McGolrick, May 1st; Thomas Oram, May 21st; Polly Sarver, July 23d; Mary Longstreth, Sept. 19th; Geo. K. Rager, Nov. 19th. Also, buried at Poor House, "an unknown man, found dead on clay pike, April 19th."

Of the inmates remaining January 1st, 1876, there are: Sane males, 25; sane females, 16; insane males, 8; insane females, 10; blind males, 3; blind females, 1. Americans, 35; foreigners, 25. Residents of the relief district, 52; non-residents, 8. Average number of inmates per month, 56; average cost of each inmate weekly, $1.56, which includes 1,230 meals to tramps during the year.

I. LILLY, Steward.

AMOUNT DUE POOR HOUSE AS PER AUDITOR'S REPORT.

Am't due from County Jan'y 1, 1875	$ 4,810 23
Am't paid A. D. Criste, Esq.	95 95
Am't as per following statement	657 64
	$5,563 82
Requisition for 1875	9,000 00
	$ 14,563 82
Amount Orders paid, 1875	10,776 82
Balance in favor of Poor House	$ 3,787 00

AMOUNT DUE POOR HOUSE.

From John J. Evans for hides	$ 46 59
" William Slick, note	100 00
" J. S. Strayer, Esq., Committee of Mrs. Charlton	511 05
	$657 64

We, the undersigned Directors of the Poor of Cambria county, do certify that the foregoing is a correct statement of the expenses, etc., of the Poor and House of Employment for the year A. D. 1875. All which is respectfully submitted.

Witness our hands, this 21st day of January, A. D. 1876.

ANGELM WEAKLEN, CHARLES FLICK, JESSE PATTERSON, } Directors.

Attest—I. LILLY, Steward and Clerk.

TAVERN STAND FOR RENT.

—The well located Tavern Stand and Dwelling House belonging to the undersigned, known as the "Cambria House," situate on Tunnel Hill, in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, about a quarter of a mile from Gallitzin Station, is offered for rent on fair terms. Possession will be given on the first day of March, 1876. This House has all the necessary accomodations required by law, such as rooms, stabling, etc.; also a never failing spring well of the purest water on the premises. Written applications will be promptly answered, and terms specified, which will be moderate.

MICHAEL McMORRIS.

Tunnel Hill, Jan. 7, 1876.-tf.

THE OLD SWEET SONG.

I remember a song whose numbers throng
As sweetly in memory's twilight hour
As the voice of the blessed in the Realm of Rest,
Or the sparkle of dew on a dreaming flower.
'Tis a simple air, but when others depart,
Like an angel whisper, it clings to my heart.

I have wandered far under sun and star,
Heard the rippling music in every clime,
From the carol clear of the gondolier
To the wondrous peal of a sacred chime;
I have drunk in the tones which bright lips let fall
To thirsting spirits in bower and hall;

The anthems bland of the masters grand
Have borne me aloft on their sweeping wings;
And the thunder-roll of the organ's soul
Drowns not the murmur of fairy strings,
Or the shepherd's pipe, whose music thrills
With the breath of morn o'er the sleeping hills;

But none remain like the simple strain
Which my mother sang to my childish ears,
As nightly and oft o'er my pillow soft
She gently hovered to soothe my fears.
I can see her now with her bright head bent
In the light which the taper so feebly lent.

I can see her now, with her fair, pure brow,
And the dark locks pushed from her temples clear,
And the liquid rays of her tender gaze
Made eloquent by a trembling tear,
As she watched the sleep that is sweet for all
Like rose-leaves over my spirit fall.

And the notes still throng of that old sweet song,
Though silent the lips that breathed them to me,
Like the chimes so clear which mariners hear
From the sunken cities beneath the sea;
And never, ah! never can they depart
While shines my being and beats my heart.

That song, that song, that old sweet song!
I gather it up like a golden chain,
Link by link, when to slumber I sink,
And link by link when I wake again:
I shall hear it, I know, when the last deep rest
Shall fold me close to the earth's dark breast.

FARMER BROWN'S STORY.

A THRILLING TALE OF REAL LIFE.

I have no words for her sweetness; I can't describe her; perhaps, were I to do so, or even could I place her picture before you, you might not see her as I did and do. Every eye makes its own beauty, and to me she was more beautiful than any other living creature. Nellie Brodie—I mean lovely Nellie Brodie—whose father was sexton of our church, a good man, but prosy and prone to tell one or two good stories about ghosts, proved not to be ghosts after all, whenever one met him. Many and many a time have I listened to them out in his little porch, of a summer's night, with the moon bright above us, and mysterious chirps and cries in the bushes, and the smell of the evening primroses growing far sweeter and sweeter, and Nellie still as quiet as a mouse, sitting with folded hands between us.

We were busy folks enough by day; but we idled away the long summer evenings together, and thought no harm of it. It is good to be idle sometimes, in that happy sort of way, and to tell the truth, I like it. No man could say I neglected my duty; a better farm no man ever had, and larger crops none gathered, and no starved cattle grazed in my meadows. As for my dairy—but that was my sister Jane's doing. A good horse, and a pretty blue-eyed girl with a warm heart and a laugh that seemed to be catching. Together we two were, and we were fond of each other.

I never told her I liked Nellie Brodie, but I did not hide it from her. Nellie and she were great friends. Over and over again I tried to find out from Jennie what she said about me—Nellie, I mean—but the girl would never let a word slip out. A true woman hides another woman's secrets; I knew that and I built on it.

"For," said I to myself, "if Nellie dislikes me, Jennie would give me a hint, sister-like, and save me from mortification. Either she knows nothing or she knows Nellie likes me."

After that, I may say I courted Nellie. She knew I loved her, and I'm sure of that; even if I had not said so out and out, she could not help knowing it.

But there were other young men in the place of course, and many willing enough to listen to old Brodie's stories for the sake of looking at his daughter; and many a jealous pang I had in those days, for Nellie had the same pretty, kindly ways to all, and the same smile for every one.

I used to think that "no" from Nellie's lips would go through my heart like a bullet, and I found it hard to risk the hearing of it. She must say it to all but one of us, and I was not so handsome as one, and not so witty as another, and not so rich as a third. I think I never knew how plain I was, though, until I had my photograph taken one day by a man who had a gallery in the village. I thought at first he must have made too much of my mouth and too little of my eyes; but he showed me plainly that the machine must take a good likeness, because it was a machine that couldn't make a mistake. I took the things home and put them in a drawer and showed them to nobody; but they took the little vanity I had out of me, though I kept saying over and over again, "What do looks matter for a man?"

I'd meant, you see, to give Nellie one for her album, but I thought if I looked like that it was best not. I've often heard other people speak of the same feelings since, in regard to photographers; and I am not sure now that they were always perfect.

Waiting and watching, hoping and fearing, I let the time slip by; and winter came with its frosts and snow, and old Mr. Brodie told his stories by the fire instead of on the porch; and the lamp-light fell on Nellie's yellow hair, as she sat knitting, making the prettiest picture you ever saw; and I made up my mind to put my fate to the test before Christmas, but didn't. You see when a young fellow is in love he loses courage. But one thing I vowed—Nellie should take a sleigh ride with me.

Tom Armstrong had said—I had heard him—that he meant to drive the prettiest cutter, the prettiest pair of horses, and the prettiest girl in New Bridge. He meant Nellie by the prettiest girl. His turn-out might be what he chose, but Nellie should never go with him—she should go with me.

The snow fell fast, and by morning you could see nothing for miles around but great white drifts, though the sky had grown as clear as though it had been summer. I called for Nellie in the afternoon, and she was ready, and away we went. She looked charming, with her rosy cheeks and bright eyes and sunny hair; and I was happier than ever I had been in my life.

Going out of the village, we met Tom Armstrong, with his splendid cutter. He looked daggers at us both—or at least I thought; and he went, as I heard afterwards, to invite Sue Nichols to ride with him. As he drove out of sight, I made up my mind to ask the question that would settle everything on our way home.

Man proposes and Heaven disposes. Things happened that evening that I had not thought of. We were going back, in the moonlight, when I put my hand on Nellie's and made her turn her eyes towards me.

"I have been trying to say something to you for a long while," I said. "Perhaps you guess what it is?"

But before I could utter another word my horses became frightened at something and away they went like mad things. Nellie clung to me and screamed. I did my best to stop them, but they left the road entirely and took their road across a field, and striking against a stump the snow had hidden, the sleigh was overturned, and we were thrown out together.

I was not hurt, but Nellie lay insensible. I lifted her in my arms and clasped her to my bosom, and begged her to open her eyes and speak one word to me. But she was like one dead; and in my terror I dared not take her home. I carried her, instead, to my sister, who, frightened half out of her senses, came to meet me. She took Nellie in an inner room and bade me bring a doctor; and he was there soon.

I spent an hour in agony, such as I had never felt before; but at last Jennie came to me, all smiles.

"There is no danger," she said. "She has come to herself; she only fainted from fright. You haven't killed her, or even hurt her much, you foolish boy."

And I burst into tears. Jennie bent over me.

"But to think that she should be so shy," she said. "A gentleman's portrait in her bosom all this while, and not a word to me of it! I'll punish her for it now."

And away she ran back to Nellie, but my tears were all dried up, and my heart was gall. She was engaged to some one else, this girl who was so dear to me. Some one has been before me, and she wore his portrait next to her heart. Fool that I was not to guess it.

I never asked whose portrait it was—Tom Armstrong's or Jack Mayden's—I did not care. When Nellie was well enough to go, in the course of an hour or two, I drove her home and bade her good-bye.

I said:—"I regret that I should have been the means of alarming you so, Miss Brodie."

And she looked up into my face with her great blue eyes, and said: "It was not your fault; you could not help it. It was so foolish to faint away."

And I thought to myself, "what deceitful creatures women are!" for the look she gave me was as sweet as if she had not worn another man's portrait in her bosom.

A week from that day I went to New York, and sought out an old ship owner who had been my father's friend.

"I'm tired of farming," I said, "and want to try the sea as a common sailor."

The old man would have laughed me out of the notion; but when he found me firm, he gave me what help he could.

I went on board a vessel bound for China and wrote to sister Jennie, telling her to send for Uncle William and his wife to manage the farm, which I knew they would be glad to do; but I never told her where I was or what I had done. I meant, you see, to throw myself away, and be heard of no more by any one. Of course I was mad for the time; that is the only excuse for me.

So I led the sort of life one in the merchant service leads—no very pleasant one I can tell you—for a year or two. I grew no better for it, and no happier. The other men had mostly some one at home—mother or sister, wife or sweetheart—to get a message from at times. I, of my own act, had no one. And all the while, at work or at mess, or in the hours when watch was kept on deck, I thought of Nellie; saw her as she looked when she sat by her father's side in the summer moonlight; saw her with the firelight on her golden hair, beside the winter hearth; saw her smiling up at me as we were whirled through the snow drifts that last bright day, and saw her as she lay like a dead thing in my arms. And fancy painted other pictures. I saw her as Tom Armstrong's wife. I saw her—oh, good heavens!—with his children on her knee!

I am not sure but that I should have turned idiot, had not something happened to alter the circumstances in my position. This was nothing else than the total wreck of our vessel, and my narrow escape from drowning, but with an arm broken by the falling of a spar. For a month I lay on a sick bed; and then, with a softened heart and a feeling that I was sick of the sea, I went home to sister Jennie, to be a farmer again, if I could.

In these two years she had never had a line from me. Not an angry word did she give me, but ran into my arms and wept on my bosom like a child; and she showed me the wedding ring on her finger, and the baby lying asleep in the cradle, and told me whose wife she was.

She was Mrs. Tom Armstrong, and I had never guessed they liked each other.

"And I'm as happy as the day is long," she said, "only fretting about you. How could you go away so, Ned? If you did not think of my feelings, you might have remembered Nellie Brodie's."

"Nellie Brodie's feelings!" I cried. "Nellie Brodie's! Don't laugh at me, Jennie."

"Laugh at you!" she cried. "Laugh at you, my dear! I haven't thought of it. Did you quarrel that night? It must have been a quarrel, I think. Whose fault was it, yours or hers!"

"Miss Brodie and I never had a quarrel," I said.

"Oh, Ned," she resumed, softly, "don't try to hide it from me, when I saw your portrait in her bosom. I told you so, I know, and thought it was all settled and was so glad."

I started up and caught Jennie's wrist. "My portrait?" I cried.

"Why, Ned, Ned, don't look at me so," screamed Jennie; "what does it all mean? Your portrait, of course; one of those photographs you had taken—I found the rest after you went away. Oh, Ned, don't look so, dear?"

"I thought you told me she wore another man's picture," I said. "That drove me away; that and nothing else. Oh, what a wretched fool I've been! I did not know she had my picture; and I might have cast her away! I, who loved her so, and have pined for her all these years!"

But Jennie, dear Jennie, with her kind motherly face, and loving woman's eyes, came close to me, and put her arms around my neck, and whispered, "Don't despair, Ned, she has never liked any one else, and I know for certain that she wears your picture still."

And those words brought my youth back to me; and the years seemed blotted out, and I was Ned Brown, who fell in love with Nellie Brodie, once more.

Well, Jennie told the truth. I went to see Nellie Brodie, and found her sweet and beautiful as ever; and we were married when the spring came and the birds began to build their nests in the green orchard. Afterwards when she had been my wife for some time, Nellie told me, under those very apple trees, how she had found my picture one day when no one saw her, and worn it afterwards for love of me—wore it and wept over it while I was far away, trying to forget her—trying, but never succeeding; for the love I had for Nellie Brodie was part of my life, and will be, I believe, part of the eternity where, when death severs us here, we shall be reunited.

A TRUE ROMANCE.—Seventeen years ago, a poor carpenter died in a large city, and, as a matter of course, his children were at the charity of the neighbors. Three of them were taken West by a friend, and the fourth, a little girl, was placed in an asylum. Last fall, the only survivor of the western members of the family came East in search of his long lost sister, having himself become very wealthy. He found that the girl had been adopted by a dry goods merchant, but he had been dead a dozen years, and there was no trace of the girl's whereabouts since. Being discouraged, he started West again, but on the train, he noticed among a bevy of girls who entered the cars one who remarkably resembled his mother. He left the train when they did, and soon found that it was indeed his sister, who was living with her poor adopted mother. She had never been told that she was an adopted child, and it was long before she realized her situation. The young lady could not be prevailed upon to accompany her brother West, but as she looks upon the luxuries with which she and her adopted mother have been surrounded by her brother, she enjoys the pleasures of a real romance.

THE spelling school furore has been of great help to at least one man. He has been courting a girl for three years past, and hadn't the courage to speak his mind. As they were seated on the sofa the other night, she referred to the spelling school excitement, and added, "Matrimony is an awful long word to spell, isn't it?" He leaned over, grasped her hand, and next morning he had arrangements made to be married in a month.

JOHN JONES, THE SICK MAN.

He was "grunting around" for two or three days before he would give up. Mrs. Jones advised him to take pills of quinine, but he said he guessed he'd be all right as soon as the weather changed again. On the third day he had a high fever and couldn' stand up.

Mrs. Jones seemed delighted. He had not been sick before for thirteen years, and she had a splendid stock of herbs and powders and liquids in the pantry.

"Now just give right up, John Washington, she replied, as he groaned and sighed and declared that he'd get down town as usual if it killed him. "There, let me turn your pillow over, hang your clothes in the closet, and then I'll run and make some toast."

He had to submit. She darkened the bedroom, put a clean spread on the bed, and a grand smile covered her face as she sailed into the kitchen.

"Sarah Jane, you go and fan your father with a newspaper and keep the flies off of him while I get the poor man some thing to eat. Your father is a very sick man, Sarah Jane, and I can't say that you won't be fatherless this time next week.

Sarah Jane went in and Mrs. Jones rushed from the stove to the pantry:

She toasted four large slices of bread, broke three eggs into hot water, got down a pint glass of jelly, sent for half a pound of crackers, and in about a half an hour she had the sick man's breakfast ready.

"I don't care what all the doctors in the land say," she remarked as she drew three chairs within his reach and loaded them down with provisions. "I know that people can't be sick without something on their stomach?"

He tasted the toast, sipped the tea, groaned, growled and sighed, and she pleaded:

"Now, John, do try and eat something. I know just how you feel, and I know you haven't any appetite, but do try."

"O, thunder!" he groaned, as his stomach rebelled against the food.

"Poor man! poor man!" she sighed, and placed her hand on his head. "John Washington, if you should die, this would be a sad house! I don't believe I could stand up under the blow over three weeks, and I know the children would give right up."

"Hadn't we better have a doctor?" he inquired, becoming frightened.

"Not now, John—not until we see that I can't do you any good. I know these doctors to a T. They'd come here and dose and dose and make a great bill, and you'd probably die just the same."

She carried out the food, put on a kettle of water, got out a clean towel, and as she entered the bed room with a dish of warm water in her hands, she said:

"Now, then, I must wash your feet and cut your toe-nails."

She sat beside the bed, took one of his feet on her lap, and that sweet smile on her face proved that illness would be a gain to her of a pound of flesh per day.

"My soul! but I'm glad I thought to wash your feet!" she exclaimed, as she rubbed them with a wet towel, "I would not have had the neighbors come in and see these feet for all we are worth."

She wanted to scrape the soles with an old case knife, but he would not permit it. She, however, got the shears and had a good time cutting his toe-nails and digging under them. She worked industriously for half an hour, and then held the foot off and looked at it admiringly and said:

"There! I'll take my oath that you have got the cleanest feet in town."

He half admitted that he felt better, and, greatly encouraged, she sent Sarah Jane out to pull some horse radish leaves. These were trimmed, laid on the stove, rolled in her hand, and she went back to Mr. Jones and said:

"Now then, we'll put on the drafts."

She put a leaf on the sole of each foot, tied clean cloths over them, hunted up clean socks, and worried them on over the cloths, and as she tucked the spread down, she asked:

"Now, John Washington, don't you feel better—a little better?"

"Oh! dunno!" he groaned, turning over.

She turned over his pillow, put a damp cloth on his forehead, counted his pulse, and whispered:

"See if you can't catch a little sleep while I go and wash the dishes."

When she went out Sarah Jane had her brother William harnessed to a chair and was driving him around the kitchen for her horse.

"What! didn't I tell you your father was ill?" exclaimed the mother, as she boxed their ears. "It will be a pretty story to get out that your father lay dying."

The children subsided, and as the mother piled the dishes together and carefully scraped the crumbs from each plate on to a platter, she couldn't help wondering how she would look in crape. Her husband was well known, belonged to the Odd Fellows and a debating society, and of course everybody would turn out to the funeral. She would have lots of sympathy, and the head man of the Odd Fellows would see that the funeral passed off all right. She wouldn't never marry again of course, though it would be hard for her to bring up two small children and settle up her husband's business and earn her own support. She would be "Widow Jones," and if she smiled at all it must be a faint smile, and if she talked she must have her handkerchief ready to wipe the tears from her eyes.

As her last dish was wiped her revery was broken by a howl from William, who had fallen over a log in the back yard.

"What! howling like that when your dear father is dying!" she exclaimed, and she shook him right and left.

He subsided, and she sent Sarah Jane down to the market after some lean mutton to make the invalid a nice broth.

"The poor man!" she sighed, as she started for the bed room. She reached it to find him out of bed and dressed and ready to go down town. The horse radish drafts were hanging on the bedstead, the pillow was on the floor, and the spread—her best—was in a heap under the bed.

"Why, John Washington," she exclaimed, raising her hands.

"I'm going down," he replied in a determined voice.

"And ain't you going to have a fit of sickness?"

"No, hanged if I will."

And the poor woman sat down and cried. All these herbs and powders and liquors must remain on the shelves, and she might not have a chance to cut his toe-nails again for the next fifteen year.—*M. Quad.*

This is the Way Astors Are Made.

A Fourth street man being told there were several pieces of tin which needed mending, conceived the idea of getting an iron and solder and doing the mending himself. His wife, filled with vague forebodings perhaps, said that the expense was such a trifle that it would hardly pay to do it oneself, to which he responded:

"I'll admit that in this one instance it would not pay; but there is something being in want of repair every little while, and if I have the tools here for fixing it, we are saved just so much expense right along. It may not be much in the course of a year, but every little helps, and in course of time the total would amount to a nice little lump. We don't want the Astors lugging off all the money in the country, by gracious."

He got the iron—$1—and 50 cents worth of solder, and 10 cents worth of resin. He came home with these things and went into the kitchen, looking so proud and happy that his wife would have been glad he got them were it not for an overpowering dread of an impending muss. He called for the articles needing repair. His wife brought out a pan.

"Where's the rest? Bring 'em all out, an' let me make one job of 'em while I'm about it."

He got them all and seemed to be disappointed that there were not more of them. He pushed the iron into the fire, got a milk-pan inverted on his knee and, with the solder in his hand, waited for the right heat.

"That iron only cost $1, and it'll never wear out, and there's enough solder in this piece to do $25 worth of mending," he explained to his wife.

Pretty soon the iron was at the right heat, he judged. He rubbed the resin about the hole which was to be repaired, held the stick of solder over it, and carefully applied the iron. It was an intensely interesting moment. His wife watched him with feverish interest. He said, speaking laboriously as he applied the iron: "The-only-thing-that-I-regret-about-it-is-that-I-did-not-think-of-getting-this-before——" Then ascended through that ceiling and up into the very vault of heaven the awfulest yell that woman ever heard, and that instant the soldering iron flew over the stove, the pan went clattering across the floor, and the bar of solder struck the wall with such force as to smash right through both plaster and lath. And before her horrified gaze danced her husband in an ecstacy of agony, sobbing, screaming, and holding on to his left leg as desperately as if it was made of solid gold and studded with diamonds.

"Get the camphor, why don't you?" he yelled. "Send for a doctor. Oh! oh! I'm a dead man," he shouted.

Just then his gaze rested on the soldering iron. In an instant he caught it up and hurled it through the window without the preliminary of raising the sash.

It was some time before the thoroughly frightened and confused woman learned that some of the molten solder had run through the hole in the pan and on to his leg, although she knew from the first that something of an unusual nature had occurred. She didn't send for the doctor. She made and applied the poultices herself to save expenses. She said:

"We don't want the Astors lugging off all the money in the country, by gracious."

"Come, Maria, don't you be too cunning," he sheepishly expostulated.

MARY JANE was in the parlor the other evening, entertaining her young man, when Johnny, her little brother, entered. M. J.—"Why, Johnny, where have you been all day?" J.—"Oh, I've been up to the Park to see the animals." M. J.—"Well what animals did you see up there?" J.—"Oh, I seen the monkeys, the bear, the bearess, and a whole lot of little bearesses!" M. J. fainted.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Feb. 18, 1876.

It having been ascertained that one Sherman, U. S. Attorney, is in Babcock's interest, Attorney-Gen'l Pierrepont has ordered him to be "treated with severity." Ulysses S. Grant, President of the United States, is also in Babcock's interest. What shall be done with U. S. Grant?

The centennial appropriation of a million and a half of dollars, which had previously passed the lower branch of Congress, passed the Senate last Friday by a vote of 41 ayes to 15 nays. It owes its success entirely to a spasmodic upheavel o' patriotic sentiment, and not to any power, either express or implied, in the constitution to warrant it. None of its advocates seriously attempted to throw around it the protection of the constitution except under the "general welfare" clause, which is entirely too strained and ambiguous. It must be remembered, however, that of late years the country has been governed as a general rule in contempt of the constitution, and that it is regarded as having long since lost its vitality and become flat, stale and inoperative.

On last Friday the deposition of President Grant, to be read on the pending trial of General Babcock at St. Louis was taken before Chief Justice Waite in Washington. The testimony was taken at the instance of Babcock's attorneys. As a rule, in criminal prosecutions a witness must appear in person, and cannot appear, as in civil causes, by his deposition. In this case, however, the President's testimony was taken by consent of the counsel on both sides. It is a novel spectacle to see the confidential Secretary of a President indicted for complicity with the whiskey ring, and it is equally as novel to see the former testifying in his behalf. We do not, however, see anything censurable in the proceeding. If Babcock is guilty he must be proven to be so by legal evidence, just as in any other case, and if Grant knows any material fact in his favor he is clearly entitled to the benefit of it.

Hon. Reverdy Johnson, who was almost eighty years of age, died very suddenly at Annapolis, the capital of Maryland, on Thursday night of last week. He had gone there on professional business, and in the evening, with several other gentlemen, had dined with Governor Carroll. About half past eight o'clock he was found lying dead on the ground in the yard, with the right portion of his skull fractured, caused, as is supposed, by a fall, his head striking the edge of the projecting base of the wall of the house. Mr. Johnson was Baltimore's most eminent citizen and a gentleman known and honored throughout the country. As a deep and profound lawyer he had few if any equals, and had filled many public stations with great credit and distinction. His name is inseperably connected with the days of Webster, Clay and Calhoun, and in his death the country has lost one of its most faithful servants.

In the State Senate last week the Finance Committee reported with a *negative* recommendation the bill providing for the payment of a bounty of $200 to each of the surviving soldiers of the Mexican war from this State, and on motion of Mr. Bussey the bill was recommitted for further consideration. This adverse action of the committee was not anticipated. The committee ought at least have given the Senate an opportunity to discuss it and not have ruthlessly slaughtered it in their own room. Even the joint resolution for the purchase of a copy of Purdon's Digest for each member of the Senate and House was more respectfully treated by the House committee having it in charge, for they reported it as committed and gave the House an opportunity to bury it. We assume that the only plausible objection against the bounty bill would be the amount of money which it would take from the treasury. Let us briefly examine this question. There were *two* regiments of volunteers from this State in the war with Mexico, embracing *twenty* companies in all. As we said once before, there are *six* or perhaps *seven* who are living of the company that went from this place. Of the company from the Summit we only know of *three* members who survive. But estimating that there are *eight* survivors in the aggregate to each company, the whole number who would receive the bounty would be 160, and the money required to pay them would amount to $32,000. This, we admit, is a considerable item, and ought not to be thrown away for a doubtful or unnecessary purpose. The taxpayers, however, will cheerfully foot the bill when they know that it is to reward men who *voluntarily*, and not by the compulsory process of a draft, risked their lives on a foreign soil at the call of their country. Where the object of the State's bounty is meritorious, as in this instance it is, the people will never complain. The Legislature found no difficulty last week in adjourning for four days at a cost to the people of not much, if any, less than $15,000, to attend the municipal election in Philadelphia. This sum thus recklessly squandered is almost one-half the amount, if our estimate of the surviving veterans is correct, that would be required to pay the proposed bounty. We trust the committee will report the bill to the Senate and then let the question be discussed, and in view of all the facts be fairly and intelligently disposed of.

Dr. Joseph S. Lusk, a member of the lower branch of the Legislature from Butler county, is regarded as a Democrat in good standing and aspires to be one of the leaders of his party at Harrisburg. About two weeks ago he introduced into the House a preamble of vast length and thundering sound, on the subject of Congressional aid to Thomas A. Scott's Texas and Pacific Rail Road, to which was appended the following resolution:

Resolved (if the Senate concr), That our Senators be instructed and our members of Congress requested to vote for and urge the passage of a bill now before that body granting aid to the Texas and Pacific railroad.

This resolution was referred to the Committee on Federal Relations, of which we believe Dr. Lusk is chairman, but the committee, so far as we have observed, has not as yet taken any definite action on it. We have here then a leading Democratic member of the Legislature engaged in an effort to sanction a guarantee by the national government of the payment of the interest on the bonds of the Southern or Texas Pacific rail road company. *That* is one picture, and now look on *this*. When the present Congress met last December, the first important act of the House of Representatives was the adoption of the following resolution, offered by Mr Holman, of Indiana:

"*Resolved*, That in the judgment of this House, in the present condition of the financial affairs of the Government, no subsidy in money, bonds, public lands, endorsements, or by pledge of the public credit, should be granted by Congress to associations or corporations engaged or proposing to engage in public or private enterprises; and that all appropriations from the public treasury ought to be limited at this time to such amounts only as shall be imperatively demanded by the public service."

The vote on this resolution was—yeas, 223; nays, 33; every Democratic member from Pennsylvania with *one* exception voting in the affirmative. In the face of this record, deliberately made by the Democratic delegation in Congress from this State, does Dr. Lusk suppose that by the passage of his resolution they can be made "to turn about and wheel about and jump Jim Crow?" The subsidy business in Congress has had its day, and a high old time it has been. The people have become weary and sick of it and their representatives in Congress simply responded to their loud demands by sustaining Mr. Holman's resolution. If Dr. Lusk's resolution should ever be reported by his Committee and a vote of the House should be taken on it, it will be interesting to know the names and local habitations of the Democratic members who endorse it.

Few persons in the North, excepting those who carefully read the newspapers, have any just conception of the supremacy to which, as a general rule, ignorance and knavery have been elevated in the Southern States, but especially in South Carolina, whose negro voters are the most grovelling and debased of their class in that section. Some time ago the negro and carpet-bag Legislature of that State elected Moses, a white scoundrel, and Whipper, a black villain, judges of two of the most important districts in the State, Moses being a native Southerner and Whipper a fugitive from criminal justice in Michigan, where he once resided and became infamous as the robber and plunderer of his colored dupes. So odious were these two men and so notoriously incompetent for judicial position, that Governor Chamberlain refused to commission them, and in that refusal he has been sustained by all the decent and intelligent people of the two districts. Whipper is a member of the lower House of the Legislature, and in a speech before that body, in reference to the stand taken by the Governor, got off the following specimen of fire and brimstone eloquence which, if not convincing, is at least squarely to the point:

> When Moses is a saint in heaven, Chamberlain will be howling in hell. D. H. Chamberlain is unfit for earth; to heaven he could not ascend, and in hell itself the devil would spurn him out. Chamberlain is a black hearted traitor, and he has gone so far that he must take the consequences. He has resisted the will of the people, and the same spirit which rose in the time of Charles I. will rise and behead him. The Constitution commands the Governor to issue commissions to State officers elected, and, in refusing so to do, Chamberlain proves himself a perjured wretch. The *News and Courier* sanctum smells of hell. I feel it my duty to myself, to my supporters and to my race to take my seat as judge at all hazards, and I will either be denied that position by law or be relieved by death. I will die before I will resign.

Another lawgiver of South Carolina of the illustrious family of Moses is in trouble. This time it is the Hon. Montgomery Moses who is charged by the legislature of South Carolina with having converted trust funds to his own use. The Hon. Montgomery is a brother of Chief Justice Moses and an uncle of ex-Governor Moses, the latter of whom is still deprived of his judicial honors by the obstinate refusal of Gov. Chamberlain to sign his commission. John J. Patterson has recently insisted on the necessity for troops to maintain the ascendancy of the republican party in South Carolina. With Patterson in the senate and the Moses family in possession of the judiciary of the state the necessity for the application of force to maintain this infamous *regime* will be readily understood. There is no need for our Juniata county carpet-bagger to insist on so plain a proposition,—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

The modesty of office-holders is proverbial. One of them, who refuses to give his name, has forwarded to the treasury department at Washington $2,400 conscience money. He writes that some years ago he was assessed and paid a tax upon his income as a State officer, the return of which he claimed on the ground that the assessment was illegal. The money was repaid to him and he now returns it to the treasury.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Winslow is on his way back from London to his almost disconsolate friends in Boston. What will not turn is the announcement that he has no money. Of all the money that he raised by his forgeries he has nothing to show in cash or bonds but six thousand dollars, which he claims to belong to his wife, who has been arrested in Holland.

Bruce, the Irrepressible.

THE SPEECH OF THE COLORED SENATOR WHICH PROVOKED THE PRESIDENT TO WRATH.

Washington, Feb. 11.—When the Senate went into executive session yesterday afternoon, it was for the purpose of getting rid of Billings's nomination for United States Judge in Louisiana. Senator West led off in a speech to the effect that Billings was essential to the prosperity of the Republican party in Louisiana. Mr. Bruce, the colored Senator from Mississippi, arose and said he was sick of hearing such claims asserted in behalf of the prosperity of the Republican party in the South. It was a lie. The interests of the party were not regarded in making Federal appointments. He would no longer remain silent without entering his protest. The carpet-bag element of the party was at the foundation of the troubles in the Southern Sates, and he should resist such preposterous claims as had been put forth by the Senator from Louisiana. Negroes were being slaughtered, killed in cold bleed, because it helped to maintain the Republican party in power in the North.

He appealed to the sympathy of those Senators who were fond of parading their record as old time abolitionists, but when a serious matter was being discussed under the cover of executive session, they refused to acknowledge statements, substantiated as they were by evidence which they were only too willing to quote in speeches for campaign purposes. The negro had ceased to be a slave, but he was still a political slave. He was good enough to elect white men to office with white men.

Look at the case of Pinchback. He is to be made a mountebank until the National Republican Convention meets or until aspirants for the Presidency are satisfied that the Republican nominee will be elected; then, I am told, poor Pinchback can be admitted, but that it would be hazardous to take a vote now. If the Senator from Louisana (West) was disposed to play a double game, he was ready to accept the issues and throw down the gauntlet. He declared that the Administration was unscrupulous and even relentless in its pretended support of the colored people of the South. His seat in the Senate, which he was told would be vacated with the assistance of Republicans and the solid vote of Democrats, was pecuniarily of no importance to him. He could make $15,000 a year by personal attention to his plantation, and the paltry sum of $5,000 was no inducement to remain among old-time abolitionists. He could not conscientiously hold his seat as the representative of a Republican constituency except upon the terms of justice and right, with full political equality before his brother Senators. Negroes were being killed all over the South, and the bloody shirt borne for political effect to serve the interests of the Republican party in the North. He should assert his rights as a Senator, without regard to the social standing of Senators who attempted to control this body. His people were treated only as aliens, sojourners, in a country where the Constitution declared they should be citizens. If they were such in fact, it was time for them to make terms with the whites for self-interest. His experience was that blood was thicker than water. If the negro is to have no political rights, he is in duty bound to regard his personal advantages. The white men owned the land, the negro performed the labor.

At this point Mr. Bruce took occasion to say that President Grant was not only a hypocrite but a liar, who had made promises in words to break them in his acts. If his assertions were not agreeable while an important nomination was pending in executive session, he could state them more plainly in open session. He had been led to look upon the Republican leaders as the true friends of the South, but he could freely say that in his judgment they were hypocrites. If Pinchback was not admitted, and at the same time the Kellogg Government was upheld, the Senate would be acting inconsistently. He did not want to be a member of a body that would stultify itself in this manner, and must resign his seat when this spectacle of asinine conduct was presented to the world.

Senator Alcorn said his colleague, on reflection, would modify his views. He claimed that the negroes had been misled by the carpet-bag element, and vindicated his independent course by saying that it was the conduct of Northern intruders that had made him go independent in the canvasses in his State during the past three years. He was glad that the truth had at last come out of the mouth of one despised, but who represented a free race very useful to the North in building up reconstruction. He knew the negro character well, and bore testimony to their fidelity in war as well as to their child-like simplicity in accepting citizenship under the reconstruction acts. He believed the day was at hand when the negroes of the South would in their own interest divide their vote and favor the nomination of men without regard to party.

Senators Morton and Cameron said this proceeding was extraordinary, and they could not understand what had caused a lack of faith in the principles and purposes of the great Republican party, and trusted that, in cooler moments, the Senator from Mississippi would perceive that he was acting upon false grounds, as the vote in the Pinchback case thereafter would indicate.

The Democrats applauded Bruce's arraignment of the Administration, and Senator Gordon said, like Simon of old, "Lord, let now thy servant depart in peace, for this day have I beheld my salvation."

Senator Thurman said that the remarks of the Senator from Mississippi were a complete vindication of his (Thurman's) position on this question since the war, and the day was at hand when the negroes of the South would find that their true interests required them to recognize that the decent white men of the South were their true friends.

The vote on the confirmation of Billings resulted in three majority, and the Senate adjourned in great confusion.

Remorse.—Mrs. Meehlings, the confessed accomplice in the murder of her husband, is beyond doubt the most wretched prisoner ever incarcerated in the jail at Barboursville. By day gory stained phantoms flit before her gaze, while her sleep is accompanied with dreams of skeletons, and fiends dance around her bedside, their mocking laugh deriding her for the assassination of her husband. When asked a few days ago what troubled her the most, "the past or the future," she answered, "The horrible past." She paces up and down her strongly barred room wishing for death, and occasionally dashes her hands into her eyes, as if to keep from her gaze the awful scenes attending the inhuman butchery of her husband. She has wasted in flesh to such an extent since her imprisonment as to present the appearance of an animated skeleton, and the physician think she will go raving mad before her trial comes on.—*Huntingdon (Va.) Adgertiser.*

"Dinna Ye hear the Slogan?"—Cameron and his clan are disconcerted since the Bruce and Wallace have united, and propose to wave their claymores around the heads and shins of the lowlanders, who have coined wealth and made political position by practices less creditable than marked the cattle-stealing border ruffians of another clime. When Bruce tunes his bag pipes, let "Lochiel beware of the day."—*Pittsburgh Post.*

Let Him Run the City.

A contemporary is right in saying that Col. Thomas A. Scott has just claim to be called the model contractor of the age. We have already recorded his remarkable feat in building the Market street bridge in Philadelphia in an almost incredibly short time; and now he has done a thing fully as wonderful in these days of "contract thieving." Under the contract the city was to pay $65,000 for the bridge when completed. The money was paid over, but now comes Col. Scott with a statement that the actual cost to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company of the improvement was but $62,405.66, and enclosing a check from that corporation for $2,934.34, being the surplus over the outlay made by the company.—*Exchange.*

And what a good thing it would be if Col. Scott could be induced to take a contract to run the city government of Philadelphia. Its seventy millions of indebtedness would melt down like butter on a buckwheat cake. Its taxation would be reduced so that its citizens would have some other object to live for than to earn enough to keep their properties from being sold at delinquent tax-sales. Its mayor wouldn't be allowed to "get into a hole;" its policemen wouldn't be bummers; its councilmen thieving contractors, and its officials generally, the most corrupt and worst class of men within its borders. Its streets wouldn't be left in the condition they now are—worse than country roads—or its wharves dilapidated, its parks, its dusty commons, its sewers caving in and its water supply doubtful. There would be no gas-ring to run the elections, no street ring to fleece the people, no paving jobs to corrupt the council. The city would waken up to a respectability and prosperity it has not known for the past decade, and that it will not know for the next thousand years if it remains in the clutches of such vampires as now control it. Pennsylvanians would not be ashamed to admit that it was within the limits of this commonwealth, as they now are, nor would people be afraid to attend the Centennial and shout 'round Independence Hall, for fear of being robbed by its officials? Give Col. Scott the contract to run it, and in five years New York and Baltimore will be its suburbs, and London will sink to the position of a country cross-road, compared to our city.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

Rubenstein Convicted.—The jury in the case of Pesach N. Rubenstein on trial in New York last week for the murder of his cousin, Sara Alexander, brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree on Saturday afternoon after an absence from the box of an hour and a half. Rubenstein received the verdict with great composure, apparently unaware of its character. When brought to the bar of the court and asked if he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, the assistance of an interpreter having been secured, he comprehended his situation and burst forth in German and Hebrew in a wild and impassioned appeal in which he asserted his innocence of the crime. He pulled down the long dark hair from either side of his pallid temples—a custom among the Hebrews in making a solemn statement—and looking the picture of misery and despair, proclaimed, in strident tones, his innocence. He almost shrieked out words to the effect that he had never seduced Sara Alexander, that he had never laid a hand upon her and that he was as innocent as the child unborn.

Meanwhile the crowd collected around him, and his remarks became so confused as to be unintelligible.

"Have you anything else to say?" asked the court.

The prisoner, throwing up his hands, shouted, "Yes, yes," and again loudly asserted his innocence.

He was sentenced to be hanged on the 24th of March next.

New York, Feb. 13.—Shortly before eleven o'clock last night some Brooklyn police officers, while passing through Cumberland street, saw a crowd, and on going up to the spot they found that some parties had hung the effigy of Rubenstein, the condemned murderer to the limb of a tree. The officers cut it down and destroyed it. Rubenstein still maintains his innocence and insists that the guilty perpetrator of the murder will yet be discovered.

A Strange Development.—One of the strangest bits of family history is now being developed in a suit before the Supreme Court of New York to set aside a will. The facts of the case are briefly as follows: About a year and a half ago John D. Lewis, a merchant of New York city, was thrown from a carriage in Central Park and killed, leaving by his will, drawn by himself, an estate valued at $250,000. Of his family history no one knew anything beyond the fact that he had been frequently heard to say that he had no relatives living. By his will he left some $25,000 in legacies to various persons and the residue of his estate to a Miss Taylor.

The will was pronounced worthless by prominent lawyers, provided a relative of the dead man could be found to attack it in court. An attorney who had done some business with Lewis remembered that he had heard him say he came from Canada, near Toronto. On the strength of this alone a personal was inserted in a Toronto paper, enquiring for the next of kin of John D. Lewis. This personal brought forth Henry Lewis, a full blooded negro, and Mary Lewis, his sister who claimed to be half brother and half sister to John D. Lewis, the New York merchant. The story is that the mother of Lewis was a slave near Wheeling, West Virginia, and while living there was married to a negro and that the issue of this marriage was Henry and Mary. After the birth of these children their father, a fugitive slave, was captured and taken to his owners in Kentucky. Sarah Lewis, the mother and wife, then fled to Canada and was shortly after followed by her children. In Canada she formed a connection with a prominent citizen of Simcoe, and the result of that connection was John D. Lewis, the rich New York merchant, whose negro kith and kin, though disowned by him while living, are in a fair way to become the heirs to his estate worth a quarter million dollars.

A Catholic Priest Rescues a Woman from Drowning.—As the Grand street (Williamsburg) ferry-boat Maspeth was entering the ferry slip at the foot of East Houston street yesterday, Amelia May, aged twenty-seven, of No. 199 Cannon street, attempted suicide by jumping into the river. The boat was crowded with passengers who saw the woman sink twice without attempting to rescue her, when Father Adams, of Williamsburg, pushing aside the crowd, jumped into the water and rescued her just as she was sinking for the third time. The current caught Father Adams and the woman and carried them about a hundred yards down stream, when they were rescued by a tugboat and taken to the foot of Houston street, where Officer Carland, of the Eleventh Precinct, took charge of them and conucted them to the Union Market Police Station, where the woman recovered and was claimed by her friends, who said that she had been insane for some time. Father Adams dried his clothes and went home.—*N. Y. World, 12th.*

President Grant on Wednesday last signed the centennial appropriation bill with a pen made out of a quill plucked from the wing of an American eagle. How very pay triotic!

News and Other Notings.

—A resident of Snyder county has followed the business of a miller for seventy-two years.

—The wife of Jules Phillips, of Lock Haven, gave birth to her eighteenth child last week.

—Louis N. Fyan, an old and prominent citizen of Bedford, died at his residence at eight o'clock Friday evening.

—Young men will take warning from the fact that at a Newman, Ga., leap year party, the other night, nine engagements were made.

—A Hazleton clockmaker has constructed a fac simile of the great clock at Strasbourg one-third its size, with all its automatic figures.

—John M. Rice, a Pittsburgh shoemaker, cut his throat with his shoe knife and before dying wrote the word "Love" on the wall with his blood.

—A special chair had to be made to accommodate Representative Schleicher, of Texas. He is the biggest, if not the greatest man in Congress.

—Captain Crewell, of Ludlow, Pa., proposes to exhibit at the Centennial a live three-year-old brook trout with two perfectly developed heads.

—Pond and Winslow, the great forgers, were prominent Methodists, and the *Northwestern Christian Advocate* says: "Let no guilty Methodist escape."

—It may not appear of any particular personal interest to any of us, but it is a fact that there will be a total eclipse of the sun on the 11th of August, 1999.

—Stephen Brown, a Bellefonte negro giant, sent one of his children out for a sheet of writing paper the other day, and on its return he was found dead.

—Zachary Taylor is another of the American Presidents much noted in life and neglected in death. His grave, unmarked by a single stone, is in the midst of a Texan prairie.

—Mrs. Kirby, a widow residing in Caldwell county, N. C., lost eight children last month by diptheria; four of them in such quick succession that they were buried together.

—It is said that the Princess Beatrice of England—who is not, as previously reported, to marry Prince Louis of Baltenburg—is deeply in love with the Prince Imperial of France.

—Wm. Perot blew his head off with a Springfield rifle at Pittsburgh on Thursday evening. He nerved himself for the occasion by drinking nearly a quart of whiskey in an hour.

—In Stanislaus, Mo., the other day, a young woman went into court with two pairs of twins, and proceeded to prove that a man, whom she named, should be made to take care of them.

—A man named Galbraith, who carried the mail at Lewistown from the depot to the post office, was arrested on Friday for robbing the mail. The evidence against him is said to be strong.

—A child a year and a half old died in Vergennes recently, which weighed at its birth eight pounds, and never weighed more than that. For the last year it weighed only six pounds.

—Benjamin Franklin introduced broom corn into this country. While examining an imported corn whisk he found a single seed, which he planted in his garden. From that seed the corn was propogated.

—A gentleman who lives not more than a mile from the Beaver court house is the father of twenty-seven children. He has been married twice and had twenty-one children by his first wife and six by his present wife.

—Eight thousand dollars were raised in the Second Presbyterian church, Williamsport, on Sunday, to pay off the $12,000 indebtedness on the edifice, Hon. William H. Armstrong and Hon. Samuel Linn each subscribing $600.

—Honors are easy. Bowen calls Beecher an adulterer, a hypocrite and a perjurer, and Beecher responds by calling Bowen a liar, a slanderer and a scoundrel. This is a very unhappy way, however, for brethern to dwell together.

—Mr. J. P. Hambleton, clerk of the ways and means committee in congress, has resigned his position, and his resignation has been accepted by M. Morrison. This is the person charged with naming his child after the assassin, Booth.

—The Crawford *Journal*, Rep., had hoped that the Republicans of this State would be represented at Cincinnati by a delegation of which they need not be ashamed, but thinks that it looks very much as if these hopes were to be disappointed.

—A fire in South Pittsburgh on Friday burned the flouring mill of Voight, Ortman & Spreen, containing a large stock of flour and grain, and the Birmingham depot of the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis railroad. Total loss, $50,000; partially insured.

—A Washington special to the Philadelphia *Times* says there is a strong combination in progress to make General W. T. Sherman the Republican candidate for the Presidency, and that Ohio will probably declare for him in preference to Governor Hayes.

—George W. Fletcher, convicted in Philadelphia of the murder of Wm. Hanley, was sentenced on Saturday morning to be hung. The prisoner displayed no emotion whatever. His wife, who appeared with a babe in her arms born during the trial, wept bitterly.

—The North Carolina Conference of the Methodist Church has refused by a vote of 2 to 1 to concur in the proposed convention of 1877, which has been called for the purpose of consummating the union between the Methodist Protestant and the Methodist Episcopal churches.

—The bridegroom in a wedding at Amsterdam, N. Y., was bashful and awkward and his sister guided him through the performance. She stood beside him, prompted him in his responses, poked his ribs when he put out the wrong hand, and finally insisted him to kiss the bride.

—The meanest man in America now appears to be John Stevens, of Logansport, Ind. He inherited an estate of $12,000 two years since and spent it in riotous living, and now sues the trustees for its value, alleging that he wasn't of age when the property was turned over to him.

—And now farmers can raise their own explosions. Mrs. Elisha Keene of Green Harbor had occasion to use a frozen pumpkin the other day, and put it in the oven to thaw. As she was taking it out it exploded with immense force, hitting the old lady in the face and burning her severely.

—The Pope, having granted dispensation for the marriage of the daughter of Sculptor Story, a Protestant, with Commendatore Pruzzi, a Catholic, and brother of the Syndic of Florence, the grant is mentioned as a remarkable exception to the rule, never before broken during the pontificate of Pius Ninth.

—The announcement of Reverdy Johnson's death in England caused deep regret. His memory is connected with the abortive Alabama treaty, "in the conduct of which he gained a degree of popularity and esteem in England scarcely second," says the *Standard*, "to any American, except Lowell and Longfellow."

—The *Catholic Standard*, referring to the late sale in Philadelphia, at enormous prices, of the chairs and other chamber furniture made sacred by having been sat upon by Moody and Sankey, observes that "after shis exhibition of Protestant veneration for Moody, Sankey & Co.'s highly revered relics, the less said about the veneration of Catholics for the relics of saints and martyrs the better."

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTERE

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, "manmaker & Brown's" Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant are the speakers:

Visitor. "What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant. "South-East corner of *Sixth* and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "[200] square feet—66 on Market and 150 cold on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of floors, and every space even occupied by one man twenty different business places."

V. "Do you use steam-power?"

A. "A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What order do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opened and arranged in the basement, on long low counters, and taken thence on the freight elevator to the inspector's room on the fourth floor."

V. "Is inspecting the first operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured in the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes over rollers in the face of a strong light, and two men sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eyes of a hawk for the least imperfection in cloth, and marking every flaw, so that the cutter may observe and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

V. "You must employ an army of cutters!"

A. "Come to our fifth floor and see! We keep fifty hands and that is enough to make up the cloth into garments. I could show you that 50 a dozen men's work can be done in a day."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own goods?"

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every piece and seam, and certify to every garment as extra well made before we put our ticket on it, and become responsible for it."

V. "Your system must save you a great deal?"

A. "In every direction, sir. It is the system and economy we pay the rent by, and through that enables us to put out garments down to the people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Stock it is *folded*. Every single garment has its number and other points noted so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our books."

V. "You must have 30 or 40 salesmen?"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you may see 10 in the various rooms and suites of rooms, selling to the throngs of customers."

V. "Do you do an order business by mail and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our

GEIS, FOSTER & QUIN

113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Newest, Largest and Cheap

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in the county. ☞Don't forget the number and street.

[2-4.]

—Bishop McQuaid of Rochester lectured to a crowded audience in Boston, Sunday afternoon, on "the public school question, as understood by a Catholic American citizen." There was a large attendance of clergymen, school superintendents, and others interested in educational matters.

—A young man named Thomas Wells, lately arrived from England, lost his life in an attempt to save the life of Emily Anderson, a girl of 17 years, who in a moment of desperation sprang off a ferry boat into the river at New York on Sunday. The girl was recovered and restored, but the brave young man perished.

—The Rev. Fred Bell, of Brooklyn, less fortunate than the Rev. Beecher, was promptly dismissed by his church, last Friday night, on the affidavit of Mrs. Morris that he had insulted her, and worse, but with equal impudence he has since published a card reasserting his innocence and his determination to go on preaching as usual.

—On Friday morning, in a tenement house in Scranton, was discovered the dead bodies of a young wife and her babe. The husband, Charles Cerzerwinski, worked at Taylorville, and only spent Sundays at home. It is supposed the woman died from cramp, as in her convulsions she had unmistakably crushed the life out of her five months old babe.

—A negro caught stealing lumber belonging to George J. Briggs at Franklin, Tenn., was given his choice between the alternatives of receiving a flogging, going to prison, or leaving the State. Without a moment's hesitation the darkey slipped from his linen, doubled himself over a barrel, and received a bastion that would have killed a white brother.

—Tom Waldron was arrested on Saturday at Pottsville after Kerrigan, the Molly Maguire, had given his testimony implicating several of his friends in the Yost murder. Referring to Kerrigan, who was being taken in a close carriage along the street, he said, "drive him in the creek." He had previously stated that Kerrigan ought to be killed before having a chance to leave the court house.

—George Lord, of West Roxbury, died a few days ago. He got a piece of meat in his throat, and was in a fair way to choke to death, when a doctor pulled it out with his finger. Then a current of air began to circulate between the skin and flesh, puffing the man up even to his fingers and toes, and causing him intense pain. He soon died, after which his body resumed its normal size.

—The conclusion arrived at by the committee who investigated the alleged outrages in Pike and Armite counties, Mississippi, are: that the Federal officers were not restricted in making the collections; that Collector Redmonds was personally offensive to the people, and so was advised on the eve of the election to "shake the town," and that the Mayor of Summit was drunk when he signed the dispatch calling for troops.

—The Van Pelt brothers, of Matawan, N. J., have been an institution of that place for over half a century past. They were four in number, stanuch old-time Democrats, who always went to the polls together and voted in the order of their ages. None of them ever married, but their house was conducted by a sister, and all became wealthy. The youngest died last Sunday, and the only survivor, Alexander, is now very ill at the age of eighty-six years.

—In the Supreme Court, one day last week, John D. Lewis, a colored man, made application to be permitted to practice in the Courts of this State. Upon an examination of his certificate, issued by the Clerk of the Superior Court of Massashusetts, and a perusal of a commendatory letter written by Governor Gaston, of the same State, the Court decided to grant the request and admit Mr. Lewis to the bar of Pennsylvania, This is the first instance of a colored man being admitted to practice in this State, an application for a similar privilege having been refused some two years ago,

—The Lewistown *Democrat* notes a curious circumstances which occurred last week, in connection with the death of a lady near Reedsville. On Wednesday night a clock in the house struck *one*, when the hands indicated the time to be five minutes before one. But, what was still more singular, the clock, being out of order had not struck before for two years past. The sick woman, noticing the striking, mentioned this fact, and added, "I will die at 1 o'clock." And, sure enough, precisely twenty-four hours later, at five minutes before 1 o'clock, Thursday night, her spirit took its flight.

—Benjamin and Rebe[illegible] names of a venerable couple [illegible] county. The husband was [illegible] 14, 1782, and the wife [illegible] They were married at Wil[illegible] 16, 1809, on the twenty-[illegible] the woman. The Northu[illegible] says: One day last summer [illegible] distance of six miles, they [illegible] returning, for the purpose of [illegible] with a daughter. The old [illegible] knit and sew almost as [illegible] raised a family of twelve [illegible] est having nearly reached [illegible] ty-five years. They have [illegible] seventy five great-grandchildren and great grand children.

—The Boston *Traveller* [illegible] lowing as an illustration of [illegible] One morning last summer [illegible] note of $50,000 to pay [illegible] closed at 2 o'clock, and [illegible] pocket, or the promise of [illegible] but he raised the money [illegible] with very little trouble. [illegible] note for $10,000 from a Bo[illegible] he made three copies, pre[illegible] many different banks. [illegible] these banks went to the [illegible] sime note and asked him [illegible] any such note. Being [illegible] and supposing that they [illegible] not an imitation, the bank [illegible] content until they discovered [illegible] few days ago.

—There is a good deal of [illegible] St. Louis over the Babcock [illegible] to the New York *Tribune* [illegible] attempt to bribe one of the [illegible] the panel was selected, is [illegible] numerous sensational stories [illegible] in circulation on the street. [illegible] likely affects to believe them, [illegible] everybody seems disposed [illegible] circulation. It is alleged [illegible] those in a position to know [illegible] fense have quite a retinue [illegible] ers at work "on the case," [illegible] that phrase may mean, and [illegible] doing no fine pretends to [illegible] caution, it is supposed, [illegible] agents on hand, and although [illegible] this undercurrent is not plainly [illegible] atmosphere, so to speak, [illegible] agitated by its movements.

Fatal Colliery Accident.—[illegible] day afternoon a terrible explosion [illegible] in the Exeter mine, [illegible] Lehigh Valley Coal Company, [illegible] in West Pittston, Pa. The [illegible] idle during the week on account [illegible] suspension, and though the fan [illegible] plies fresh air to the chambers, [illegible] been kept going all the week to [illegible] of air forced into the mines was [illegible] ficient to expel all the foul gases [illegible] the accumulation of fire-damp. [illegible] day about twenty five men [illegible] gaged in the repair of tracks and [illegible] at the headings. Among the [illegible] several miners, and on Saturday [illegible] they all went to work as usual. [illegible] half-past two o'clock that afternoon [illegible] the men were employed at the [illegible] below, the explosion occurred. [illegible] shaft was very badly damaged, [illegible] trance was effected. It was a [illegible] business to hunt for those below, [illegible] certain condition of the mines, [illegible] were with fire damp and with [illegible] pure air drawn out; but the [illegible] prosecuted their work for three [illegible] they had brought to the surface [illegible] four of whom were dead and [illegible] or less burned and mangled. It [illegible] that some of the latter will [illegible] names of those killed are P. Sp[illegible] ward Allen, Thomas Harris [illegible] Jones. Most of the men [illegible] Pittston, but a few live on the [illegible] the river. A mournful procession [illegible] victims, which passed through [illegible] five o'clock, was the cause of [illegible] in the community.

Miller Ho[illegible]

LATE "CAIN HOUSE."

Corner Main and Pitts[illegible]

GREENSBURG, PA

Very Centre Town. Fronts Court H[illegible]

[2-4,75.-tf.] JOHN PORTER.

Seeds! See[illegible]

Send your address at once to Messrs. MURDOUGH, Nurserymen, Florists, No. 112 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, get their new Catalogue of REliable TABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS. Also, of FRUITS and ORNAMENTAL in great variety.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - FEB. 18, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.—The members of the Democratic County Committee are requested to meet at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, THE 2D DAY OF MARCH NEXT, for the purpose of electing two Representative delegates to the Democratic State Convention, to meet at Lancaster on the 22d of the same month; also to select conferees to meet similar conferees from Blair county to appoint a Senatorial delegate, and to transact such other business as may be brought before the Committee. A full attendance is requested.

ISAAC WIKE, Chairman.

Wilmore, Jan. 31, 1876.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Another Republican Canan has just been spiked in Altoona.

—Marble of excellent quality has been unearthed in Somerset county.

—Sunday last was a remarkably warm day even for this remarkably warm winter.

—Eight more anthracite engines, class C, are to be constructed forthwith at the Pa. R. R. shops, Altoona.

—Col. Thomas C. McDowell, whom we all know, has brought suit against C. H. Berger, of the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, for libel.

—The trees in this vicinity were said to be perfectly alive with wild pigeons on Wednesday. From fast to the limbs probably.

—"G. d. skunks" was the polite epithet applied to one of the local factions of the Republican party during Friday night's caucus.

—Jos. Lloyd and Joseph Davis allege that they brought down twenty-eight wild pigeons with their little guns on Tuesday last.

—Mr. John L. Edwards has been appointed postmaster at Belsano, this county, but don't expect to make a fortune out of the "consh."

—A Cambria township lad named James succeeded in fracturing one of his legs the other day while engaged in the manly art of wrestling.

—The County School Superintendents of Pennsylvania assembled in convention at the State Normal School building, Indiana, Pa., yesterday.

—Thirty additional cannons are to be placed at different points on the Gettysburg battle-field, but not one in the Mayor's office at Altoona.

—The Pa. R. R. Co. is still minus about half its usual supply of congealed water, and the indications are that it will have an awful time making up the deficiency.

—The Dutch have again taken Holland; or, to be more specific, the Republicans have once more elected their candidate for Burgess and other officers for the borough at large.

—A Johnstown sportsman bagged 180 wild pigeons at the roost near South Fork on Tuesday last, and another hunter from the same place secured sixty of the same feathered game the same day.

—Oliver Elmer Flanagan, of Cassville, Huntingdon county, has been held for trial at Pittsburgh in default of $3,000 bail for robbing the mails. Flanagan was clerk and assistant postmaster.

—A 740 pound yorker was raffled off the other day at what is known as the "Kettle," near Hollidaysburg, and was afterwards sold by the lucky winner for $60, or $59 more than it cost him.

—Brenen, says the *Democrat*, that Sloeum [illegible] wanted in Johnstown by some parties, [illegible] would go after him when he was [illegible] to Ohio. He might explain how he got out of the lockup.

—A seven year old lad named Willie Behm, son of Mr. Adam Behm, of Altoona, fell from a trapeze fair on Thursday of last week and broke his neck, but did not die until the following morning.

—Mr. Jacob Glass, of Allegheny township, was engaged in chopping wood a few days ago, accidentally fell across a log and fractured two of his ribs, besides knocking three holes out of perpendicular.

—A good opportunity to invest in a well-established hotel property is offered by Mr. Spangler Egle, of Carrolltown, who desires to sell the commodious stand now occupied by him. See advertisement elsewhere.

—The young man James Hopkins, fireman on the gravel train which collided with our Beech train near Cresson, on the morning of the 2d inst., and who was so terribly injured in the collision, died at his home in Hollidaysburg on Monday night last.

—Samuel Morrow, indicted for the killing of Thomas Dodson at Scottdale, Westmoreland county, on the 25th of November, 1875, was put on trial for manslaughter at Greensburg on Friday last, and on Monday following the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

—Even the fact that John J. Canan, Esq., at one time edited a newspaper in Ebensburg failed to boost him into the mayoralty of Altoona; but then he has the consolation of knowing that he is not the first printing editor whose political aspirations were nipped in the bud.

—The U. S. District Court, Pittsburgh, on Tuesday, in the case of Thomas Richey *et al.* vs. Wm. M. Lloyd, debtors, of Altoona, granted a certificate as the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the filing of the bill of receiver was granted, and an order made staying further proceedings until the decision of the Circuit Court.

—It is not very important for a man to know just how many bones are in his body, but it is highly important for him to know that after a good coat of flesh there is nothing so well calculated to warm the marrow in the bones as a comfortable suit of well-selected clothing from the popular low-priced clothing emporium of Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Main street, Johnstown.

—Mr. Christopher Karl, one of the oldest citizens of Carrolltown, dropped dead on Sunday morning of last week after partaking of a hearty breakfast. Mr. Karl had been a subject for some time to the disorder which caused his death—a rush of blood to the head—but no fears were entertained in that behalf. He was aged about 71 years and was a grown up family.

—"Save us, Captain Davis, for if you don't we'll knock us!" was the despairing cry that came from throats so dry of the frightful fluids in canons. So Captain Davis a-saving gave us, which we confess was enjoyed; but, by moving earth and heaven-to-what could be done in the great, eventful race, was to beat for burgess our worthy friend by the meagre vote of twenty-seven.

—Ills who by farming would get rich must sow, and plant, and "sich"; work all day, sleep hard all night, save every cent, and not get tight. Yet even this in many be unless he has the sense to see that none excel, and sell at rates that will—well, go and see how it is yourself. Harry Slep, of the Altoona *Mirror*, one of the Democratic candidates for School Director in that city, Harry Dern, of the Republican ticket, was put to sleep politically at the election in that city, Harry Dern, of the Republican ticket, defeating him by 182 majority, and leaving the other Republican candidate, Jones, the same thing to the tune of 259. Tinker, Slep's associate on the ticket, fared very little better. *Dern* shame, wasn't it?

—Hon. David Gilland, Democrat, was on Tuesday last re-elected Mayor of Altoona over his Republican competitor, John J. Canan, Esq., by 214 of a majority, the vote standing: Gilland, 1174; Canan 960. All the other Republican candidates on the city ticket, except Cowan for Treasurer, were elected by small majorities.

—Take hold of the work of life, my boy, in an honest, earnest way; though all begin at the foot of the hill, the constant heart and the steadfast will at the top hold regal sway. And while you are engaged in the laudable work, my boy, don't forget that there is no cheaper place in the country to buy ready-made clothing than at famous Oak Hall, kept by S. J. Hess, at 241 and 243 Main st., Johnstown.

—How did the Clearfield *Republican* get the idea that Cambria county paid only $136 for printing last year? The real figures are $764.20, which is but little more than half the amount that was expended under radical rule for the same purpose in Indiana county, the assertion of the *Messenger* that it was done in that county for less money than in any of the neighboring counties to the contrary notwithstanding.

—On Tuesday, Feb. 29th, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m., Mr. Daniel O'Hara, of Munster township, will offer at public sale a large lot of personal property, consisting of live stock, wagons, buggy, mower and reaper, farming implements, grain, hay, household goods, etc. Also, if not sold in the meantime, his farm of 121 acres and allowance will be exposed to public outcry on the day above announced.

—A dark bay horse, five years old next spring and about fourteen hands high, having a large head, short neck, broad shoulders, mane cut short, a long black tail and black legs, was stolen from the premises of Jacob Glosser, Esq., in Susquehanna township, on Sunday night last, Feb. 13th, and a reward of twenty dollars is offered by that gentleman for the recovery of the animal. Address him at Plattville, Cambria county.

—Among the contributions, if not the only one, that will be made by Somerset county to the centennial is the identical compass used in the original survey of the southern boundary of this State, according to the grant made to William Penn. It is now in possession of Dr. Wm. Collins, of Somerset borough. It is in a good state of preservation, and is in perfect working order, although somewhat the worse in appearance for the ravages of time.

—The candidacy of Judge Easly for Burgess of Johnstown, although entered upon without the direct intervention of political influences from either side, was accepted by both parties in so far that neither of them made a nomination for the office, and the result was that Mr. Easly was re-elected by a majority of 411 votes out of a total poll of 459—the remaining 48 votes having for the most part been given to Irvin Rutledge, Esq., in the First, Second and Fifth Ward.

—Messrs. Cooper & Mellon, of Chest Springs, desire us to inform those of our readers who may be interested that they have fully determined to adopt the cash system on and after March 1st. They have a large and varied assortment of dry goods, hats, caps, boots, shoes, notions, groceries, etc., which they are willing to sell as cheap as they can be sold anywhere, but they are firmly resolved to accept nothing in return except the ready cash or marketable produce. Mind that now!

—Mrs. Margaret Herbert, of Gallitzin, has applied to the Legislature for the passage of an act authorizing the payment of a claim held by her against the commonwealth for a lot of wood burned by State engines in the year 1859. Presuming that Mrs. Herbert's claim is a just one, we commend it to the favorable consideration of the Legislature if honestly due, and trust that the members from this county will urge the passage of the act if in their judgment Mrs. H. is entitled to the relief prayed for.

—There is a man in our county almshouse who was injured at the building of a bridge several months ago, and after remaining in a critical condition for some time, finally began to recover, and is at present very stout and healthy looking, but is not able to use his lower limbs. His left leg was badly injured at the ankle, while the right one was fractured at the thigh, and as a consequence he is unable to walk even with the aid of crutches. He spends his time lying in bed or sitting on a chair, and the probabilities are that the balance of his days will have to be spent in that way.

—Kind hearts are the gardens, kind thoughts are the roots, kind works are the blossoms, kind deeds are the fruits. Such gardens and roots, blossoms and fruits, and a host of fine suits can be found at all times at the largest and oldest clothing store in Blair county, which as all know or should know by this time is located on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, and is kept by that prince of clothiers and most liberal of dealers, Mr. Godfrey Wolff, who knows how to win and retain custom by selling cheap and dealing in nothing but the best of goods.

—David Wier, Esq., of Homer City, Indiana county, filled his pipe with tobacco at a store in that place a few days ago and sat down to enjoy a smoke, but had not drawn more than a whiff or two when an explosion ensued, caused by a charge of powder which had been mixed with the tobacco, and Mr. Wier's moustache, eye-lashes and eye-brows were burned off, his forehead and the upper part of his face burned to a crisp, and one and perhaps both of his eyes so badly injured that the doctor thinks he will lose his sight. So much for a practical joke conceived and carried out by some idiot who deserve an early introduction to a straight jacket.

—We are willing to admit now that we did injustice to the grounding when we declared last week that as a prognosticator of the weather he was not a success. But then there is no telling in this latitude what a day or even an hour may bring forth in the weather line, for while Sunday last was warm enough for June or July, Monday was ushered in by a cold rain, Tuesday by a heavy fall of snow and a heavier fall in the thermometer, and since then snow, frost and cold winds have prevailed without intermission. Still the sleighing is execrable, as the roads are very rough and snow for the most part has drifted by the wayside.

—On election day in November last John Hoffman, of Huntingdon, said he was going to husk corn and afterward vote, since which time no traces of him have been seen. He was a German by birth and spoke broken English. He was about forty-five years of age, though looking much younger, wore a full, but not very heavy beard, had a peculiar dark blue eye, and was a man of strictly moral and temperate habits. He had on, when last seen, his working clothes, and left his trunk, clothing and effects behind him. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by addressing T. P. Love, Cottage, Huntingdon county, Pa., or R. McDivitt, Huntingdon, Pa.

—Pigeon shooting has lost all its charms for a young man named William Dunfee, a resident of Conemaugh borough and a clerk in Wood, Morrell & Co.'s store, Johnstown. At least we suspect so from the fact that he went to South Fork on Friday evening last to have a pop at the pigeons on their roost, but instead of the lead leaving his blunderbuss in the orthodox way, it exploded at the touch-hole and knocked the old smooth-bore into smithereens, one piece of which struck him in the face and penetrated to a considerable depth near the right eye, but fortunately did not, as was at first feared, destroy that optic; at least there are hopes now that the sight will be preserved. His injuries are of a serious but not dangerous character and he is now in a fair way of recovery.

—The late hour on Thursday night of last week at which the contracts were awarded for building the reservoir and excavating the trenches for the water works in this place, prevented us from announcing the fact in more than one-third of our edition for the current week, and hence we here repeat that Mr. Samuel Hanford was the successful bidder for the reservoir and Messrs. John Wherley and James Gallagher for the trenches, the proposition of the former being $800 if the stone work is to be cemented or $700 if puddled, while the latter gentlemen contracted for the trenching at 40 cents per yard, or about $1,200 for the entire work assigned to them. The borough authorities reserved the laying of the pipes (for about one hundred tons of which a contract had previously been made with a Reading firm at 840 per ton, delivered,) for a future award at special rates.

A NEW QUARTERLY.—It is a great deal to say of a new publication with such a title as the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* that it fulfils what the title promises, but as far as the first number goes we can say this truly. This new and very handsome periodical, which is published by Hardy & Mahoney, of this city, under the editorial direction of Dr. Corcoran and Dr. O'Connor, has the dignity, force and scholarship that was expected of a Quarterly Review, is loyal to the Roman Catholic faith, but is altogether American in its broad, wholesome and liberal tone. Those good folks who are worrying themselves about Papal aggression would do well to read this *Review*, and learn something about the faith and mode of thought of these alarming Papists, who do not seem to be so very different from the rest of us after all. They would meet, of course, with a great deal that jarred upon their sensibilities, and more from which they would stoutly dissent; but they would also find, we think, that they had not very well understood the religion that they had been so fiercely denouncing. Considerable space is devoted in this first number of the *Review*, and quite properly, to the relations of the Roman Catholic Church in this country to the Protestant public, and most of it it is in admirably good temper. Dr. O'Connor explains that one of the objects of the *Review* is "to enlighten the prejudice of non-Catholics," and to show that "Catholicity, as they understand it, exists only in their imagination," and that "so understood, it is a compound of sin and absurdity which we detest far more than they." Dr. Orestes A. Brownson, of whose lately suspended *Review* the present publication is a legitimate successor, contributes one of his very learned essays on "The Philosophy of the Supernatural," and there is an interesting paper on "The Catholic Church in American History." Other papers relate to various theological, philosophical or controversial subjects, and if the standard of the first number be maintained, this *Review* will not only be of great service to the Roman Catholic Church in this country, but will take a very prominent place in American periodical literature.—*Philadelphia Times.*

LOCAL ELECTIONS.—We give below the names of the candidates for the different Ebensburg borough and Cambria township offices, and the number of votes cast for each at the election held at the Court House on Tuesday last:

BOROUGH AT LARGE.

Burgess.

S. W. Davis, R..... 127 | John Lloyd, D 160

School Directors.

Dr. D. W. Evans, R..132 | Wm. H. Sechler, D. 95
Geo. A. Kinkead, R..139 | Dr. J. J. Oatman, D. 94

Auditors.

J. Gittings, R., 3y.. 127 | H. A. M'Pike, D., 3y. 94
D. D. Pryce, R., 2y. 114 | L. Rodgers, D., 2y. 92

WEST WARD.

Council.

John L. Stough, D....70 | T. J. Lloyd, R..... 58

Judge Election.

T. J. Williams, D.....50 | R. Tudor, R 45

Inspectors.

Louis Beynon, D.....51 | John Gittings, R.... 59

Assessor.

John A. Blair, D.... 63 | David E. Evans, R.. 51

Assistant Assessors.

M. L. Oatman, D.... 75 | W. H. Connell, R .. 56
H. A. Shoemaker, D. 76 | E. W. Humphrey, R. 46

Constable.

George Gurley (no opposition)..... 75

EAST WARD.

Council.

Dwight Jones, R.... 75 | A. Hitchue, D..... 21

Assessor.

Wm. Leighty, R..... 77 | R. Jones, R..... 76

Assistants.

R. R. Tibbott, R .... 77 | T. J. Davis, R..... 77

Inspectors.

Isaac Davis, R ..... 77 | Thomas Rodgers, D.. 18

Constable.

E. D. Evans, R..... 60 | Jno. J. Jones, Ind.. 29

CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.

Supervisors—Humphrey Francis, Rep., 132; David Owens, Rep., 59; W. J. Pryce, Ind. Rep., 73. Judges of Election—O. R. Edwards, Rep., 92; David Tudor, Ind. Rep., 39. Inspectors—Wm. R. Williams, Rep., 86; Thos. Hoover, Dem., 21. Assessors—G. J. Lloyd, Ind. Rep., 68; Ed. Owens, Rep., 63; R. Edwards, Ind. Rep., 1. Assistant Assessors—R. W. Gittings, Rep., 103; Benj. Lloyd, Rep., 128; Hugh Edwards, Ind. Rep., 11. School Directors—W. D. Pryce, Ind. Rep., 40; W. D. Jones, Rep., 120; Jno. J. Davis, Rep., 91. Justice of the Peace—Benj. Lloyd, Rep., 129. Auditor—Abel Lloyd, Rep., 132. Clerk—G. J. Jones, Rep., 132.

TERRIBLE WRECK OF A PASSENGER TRAIN.—The Fast Line west passes this place, when on time, at 11.20 at night. On last Saturday evening it was on time, and when opposite the upper end of Conemaugh borough it ran into a pile of rock and earth that was on the track, from a slide from the steep bluff at that place. Just above the place is a short curve in the road that prevented the engineer from seeing the obstruction until he was close upon it. The engine crushed its way through for a distance of seventy-five or eighty feet, and turned over against the hill. The baggage car shot across the track towards the river, and the smoking car in the same direction. The conductor immediately directed his attention to rescuing the passengers from their perilous position. Most of the baggage was removed, but not all, as the car caught fire and burned very rapidly. A part of the mail pouches were consumed. The flames soon spread to the smoking car and to the second passenger car, which was soon enveloped in flames. The third passenger coach was pushed back out of the reach of the flames. The fire companies of Johnstown and Millville were soon on hand, but the river intervening, they could not render any assistance. A large crowd of citizens were attracted to the spot. No passenger or any of the train hands were injured, a fact that would seem miraculous. The railroad company sustains a serious loss, but it was most fortunate that no life was sacrificed. The engine trucks were smashed, and the locomotive badly wrecked. The track was torn up for some distance. The passage of trains was delayed until about ten o'clock the next morning, and the wreck was finally all removed about two o'clock Sunday afternoon. The bluff at this place is very steep, and has been considered a dangerous place for a long time. There is still a portion of rock and earth on the bluff that should be removed.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

HOMICIDE IN JOHNSTOWN—*A Boy Shot Dead.*—A fifteen year old lad named Wm. Kirby, impelled no doubt by a spirit of mischief, got on the roof of Hawes' cement mill, Johnstown, on Friday evening last, and by his noise attracted the attention of the watchman, Henry Anderson, who not knowing who the party was, commanded him to come down, and receiving no response after repeated efforts, fired his revolver into the air for the purpose of intimidating the intruder, but failing in that, fired a second shot at an object protruding from the eave of the roof, and which unfortunately proved to be the head of young Kirby, when, shocking to relate, the ball entered the right eye and lodged in the head of the unfortunate youth, inflicting a wound which resulted in his death in about one hour after. Anderson forthwith surrendered himself to the authorities, and subsequently had a hearing, after which he was sent to this place and committed to jail to await his trial at the ensuing term of Court. A coroner's jury was empannelled by John Cox, Esq., the illness of Coroner Brady preventing him from acting in the matter, and after listening to the evidence adduced, said jury found that Henry Anderson had determinedly and voluntarily killed William Kirby. The young victim lived in Cambria borough and had been employed at the cement mill some five or six months previous to his tragic death. He was a mischievous but by no means a vicious boy, and was greatly esteemed by all who knew him.

—The local elections in this vicinity on Tuesday last were very warmly contested, the principal fight in the borough being for Burgess and for Councilman in the West Ward, the result of which will be learned from figures elsewhere. In Cambria township there was a regular built jamboree among our Republican brethern, who failing to meet with any opposition from the Democratic citizens of the township, and being determined to have a little bit of a scrimmage anyhow, pitched into each other rough shod. We are happy to say, however, that no blood was spilled, though in two or three instances a free fight seemed to be exceedingly imminent and a good deal of bad feeling was engendered.

THE HOKE-MARBOURG IMBROGLIA.—*A Remarkable Case of Scandal.*—Some thoughtful friend sent us a copy of the Kansas City *Times*, containing a history of and sequel to the well known Hoke-Marbourg scandal case, with which our readers were made familiar a year or more ago, but not having the space to present the facts in our last issue, and finding them very readably dished up in the Johnstown *Democrat*, we this week copy the story entire from the columns of that paper, as follows:

RETROSPECTIVE.

On the 12th of February, 1864, twelve years ago next Saturday, Johnstown was thrown into a fever of excitement by the report that Joseph Moore had shot and killed Jordan Marbourg. Moore was a shoemaker and Marbourg a merchant, both doing business and residing in this city. They were both married men, and possessed warm friends in the community. The cause of the killing of Marbourg was his alleged criminal intercourse with the wife of Moore. That case, however, is familiar to our people, and is now only referred to to introduce one of the characters in this remarkable case of scandal which we are about to relate. Moore was speedily tried and convicted of murder in the second degree, but was pardoned before he was taken to the penitentiary; and he and his wife united together and went west, or shortly after they left this place they met in the west, and lived together as man and wife. Marbourg's family removed to Schellsburg, Bedford county, where some of the members of it yet reside.

JACOB S. HOKE.

In Schellsburg, William Marbourg, one of the sons of Jordan Marbourg, who had been killed in this city, became the companion of a young man by the name of Jacob Scholl Hoke who eventually removed to Atchison, Kan as. Young Hoke embarked in business there. Success attended his efforts, and he soon became one of the prominent business men of the place. When he was at the top pinnacle of mercantile success, Marbourg, the former Johnstown boy, arrived there through the inducements of Hoke, and through his influence embarked in business and was successful.

Hoke met and married a young lady, the papers we have received from Kansas City say, who was "noted for her beauty and intelligence." She was taken to his home, "which was beautified with everything which taste and refinement could contribute." And according to the Kansas City *Times*, their house became the circle of many admirers, and a resort of the most fashionable portion of the young metropolis of Kansas."

WILLIAM MARBOURG,

of course, was the bosom companion and "mutual friend" of the family. In the course of events, and after a child had come to make the home more attractive, there came whispers of an undue intimacy between Mrs. Hoke and Marbourg. Society caught the faint rumors and eagerly enlarged upon them until the throng which had enjoyed the hospitalities of the cottage came no more. At last the suspicions reached Hoke's ears and became verified. Marbourg's house was refused to "humble himself," or wish he was cast into the big tunnel at Gallitzin, or hoped that "he had never been born," or said it was all owing to his "true inwardness," and Hoke shot him. Hoke was arrested, and the shot not proving serious he was fined one dollar.

MRS. HOKE

then hastened away to Brooklyn, New York the city where the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Theodore Tilton, Elizabeth R. Tilton, Victoria C. Woodhull, and other remarkable people most do congregate. Hoke at once set out to get possession of his daughter. There followed a search which took in the eastern cities and Canada, and a series of movements on his part and counter movements on her part, in which she was assisted by Marbourg and her mother. One day, however, Hoke saw his wife at a window of a house in Brooklyn. He at once proceeded to get a writ to obtain possession of the child, and succeeded. During the trial the mother regained possession of the idol over which there was so much contention, and it was carried off by the Kansas City papers that Hoke would have won the suit but for this stratagem on the part of his wife. The jury was out fourteen hours and returned a verdict for the defendant. Then Hoke offered no objections and his wife obtained a divorce.

THE RESULTS.

By this time Hoke's fortune had vanished, and his business was destroyed. He had used his earning in his endeavors to obtain his child, and being to justice the man who had ruined his home and robbed him of his happiness. After Mrs. Hoke got her divorce, which was in the fall of 1874, the scandal was lost sight of. Hoke went to Kansas City, where he is to-day engaged in business, and where, according to the Kansas City *Times*, he is gaining friends by his bearing and conduct.

THE CLIMAX.

of this story remains to be told. On the 21st day of January, 1876, Mrs. Anny A. Hoke and William M. Marbourg were married in Angola, New York, and have since returned to Atchison to make it their home.

Thus terminates a case in which a former Johnstown lass, on the second part, which has robbed one man of his happiness, and which no matter what may be the turn of events hereafter, must forever cast a shadow on Marbourg and his wife.

This story illustrates that some of the unexplainable things in this world are the freaks of a woman's mind and the treachery of a man's heart. Under the bitterest and the most cruel reversed which may and do come to the latter, a woman will sometimes cling to the fate-beaten man and lavish upon him her tendrest devotion. As the world goes on, she learns about him and placing herself between him and the pitiless beatings, she becomes the very incarnation of the heroic. On the other hand, when the object of her love is upon the rock-bed of success, and contributes, with the facilities which wealth and prosperity have given him, to her most whimsical wants, she deserts him and turns away from his every importuning. And the "mutual friend," who has been elevated to success by the man thus deserted, helps the woman to take the step which arouses the slumbers of suspicion, if it does not tarnish the good which was in her soul.

—Tuesday next, it is well to keep in view, will be the anniversary of the birth of the great and immortal Washington, a legal holiday which will be recognized in our midst by a grand Martha Washington tea party and concert at Belmont, which we have every reason to believe will be an event full of pleasant enjoyment and fraught with all the elements necessary to make it worthy of the most liberal encouragement. The festivities are under the auspices of the Ladies' Fair in aid of the Catholic church in this place, and such a cause and such an occasion should not fail to bring together a large number of participants from far and near. Good music will abound and a fine supper will be served, and the small price of $1 per couple is certainly not an exorbitant sum to pay for a treat so rare and elegant. As the indications now are that there will be good sleighing on the occasion, we hope to see many of our friends present from all parts of the county.

WHERE DOES IT ALL COME FROM?—Pints and quarts of filthy Catarrhal discharges. Where does it all come from? The mucous membrane which lines the chambers of the nose, and its little glands, are diseased, so that they draw from the blood its liquid, and exposure to the air changes it into corruption. This life-liquid is needed to build up the system, but it is extracted, and the system is weakened by the loss. To cure, gain flesh and strength by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which also acts directly upon these glands, correcting them, and apply Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, the only method of reaching the upper cavities, where the discharge accumulates and comes from. The instrument and both medicines sold by druggists and dealers in medicines.

A FACT WORTH KNOWING.—Are you suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Severe Colds settled on the breast or any disease of the Throat and Lungs? If so, go to your Druggists, Lemon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. This medicine has lately been introduced from Germany, and is selling on its own merits. The people are going wild over its success, and druggists all over our country are writing us of its wonderful cures among their customers. If you wish to try its superior virtue get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Large size bottle 75 cents. Three doses will relieve you. Try it.

—The Huntingdon *News* gives the particulars of a dreadful accident which occurred at Morrisdale Mines, near Philipsburg, a few nights ago. Mr. and Mrs. Walker started to the latter place for the purpose of doing some shopping, and before their return their daughter Lillie concluded to make a fire in the cook stove, with which object in view she ignited some wood and then took a can containing coal oil and poured some of the contents on the flames. The oil caught fire immediately, an explosion followed as a matter of course, and the unfortunate young lady was burned to death on the spot. When, oh when, will the children of men learn to beware of coal oil in its den?

Our Puzzle Department.

FEBRUARY 14, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—In regard to the solutions to grindstone problem by A. D. H., he will easily perceive that he did injustice to C, for after the stone being worn down to the angles of the spindle-hole there remained of the stone 4 segments, which were useless to C for the purpose. So, instead of deducting from area of face the square of 5, the square of the hypothenuse of spindle-hole multiplied by 7.854 should have been deducted, which would be 29.57 inches; then proceed with the work in the manner pointed out by A. D. H. As it was A ground 5.0236 inches more than his share in justice, and B ground more than his share by 5.738 inches, face surface. No doubt it was a slight oversight of A. D. H., and I have merely called his attention to this in order to show your readers what caused the discrepancy between his solution and mine, for I am sure each of us knows how to work it so to bring out the correct answer. Also, if A. D. H. will make a draft of his trapezoidal field on a *true scale*, then describe an arc of a circle having one of the acute angles as centre and the diagonal the radius, that the periphery from the obtuse angle toward the other acute angle will fall outside the field, or line 40, until it reached within 12 or 13 rods of this acute angle, consequently the line common to both equal fields is *shorter* than the diagonal.

I am sorry that A. D. H., who is certainly expert at solving problems, has been so much mistaken in the answer to "Loretto's" tin kettle, as he puts it. He still is in the top or greater diameter in contents by nearly 13 gallons, and also in preserving the shape so as to be in the form of a frustrum or cone, as was required to be done. I believe he overlooked the stating of the problem, for I feel satisfied he can solve it correctly.

Now, solutions to last week's work: First to R. R.'s five examples as he calls them: The second of them first—The deer weighed 122½ lbs. 2d. At the end of one mile's *inclination*, 276¼ feet. 3d. Cost of each school, $1503. *Too simple* to be sent so far. 4th. The chalk mark will travel as far as the carriage, unless rubbed off in the meantime. *Very simple* too. At the fifth, which was his first, he seemed to be getting moonish, and says, "*Now take care.*" I will take his advice by keeping clear of the moon, and will also keep clear of "*Red Hopper's*" *crookedness*, except to say that I don't know what he means by space between every barrel. If he had said between every two barrels then I could understand. Answer to his poetical problem is 16 666 feet. Now let him hop among his crooked whiskey barrels, and he may eventually assume the name of Whiskey Hopper. I think 46 inches the side of the cubic box that may be constructed from A. D. H.'s plank, but I am not a carpenter. P. S. The size of box is not given as certain. Yours, LORETTO.

N. B. Those sending problems should answer some given by others.

CHEST SPRINGS, Feb. 12, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—"Rob Roy" said in your last issue that E. F. M.'s answer to his plowing problem was the only correct one. Now, I contend that the answer which was sent in by me was the true one; namely, 150 rods, or one-half mile. E. F. M.'s answer was 159½ rods, and I would be obliged to him or "Rob Roy" if either would show where he got the difference.

"Rob Roy's" second problem I answer as follows: The first day there was cut off from the width of the land 6¾ rods; second day, 6 85-7 rods; third day, 6 4265 4967 rods; and so on, diminishing the division every time by the width cut off. I would carry it out to 12 terms if I had time. The dividend is 10 acres, and the first divider is 480 rods. It might be made a little more accurate by subtracting the two end pieces from 10 acres every time.

The deer weighed 132.5 lbs.

The road varies 276-4608 feet to a mile from a perpendicular line.

The education of an orphan cost $1500.

The mark on the carriage wheel will go 480.8962-816 yds. more than a mile.

It would take 431838 84-144 bbls. to reach from New York to Chicago under the specified conditions.

The diameter of the circle is 29.47 feet.

In the moon question the man who weighed 180 lbs. at the surface of the earth would weigh one-twentieth of a lb. at the distance of the moon; and as the man would attract him with only one-sixtieth of the power of the earth, the moon alone would cause him to weigh 3 lbs., and 3 lbs., minus one-twentieth of a lb., gives 2 12-20 lbs. for weight of the man at surface of the moon.

PROBLEM.

There is a circular island whose circumference is encompassed by a railroad. A tortoise, a mast and an engine start at the same time from a certain point. The tortoise goes 1 mile a day, the man 12, and the engine 720 miles in a day. How many miles will the engine have to go in order to get half way between the tortoise and the man?

A. D. H.

FEBRUARY 16, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—The old proverb is true, that "any person is liable to mistakes," and I believe now that I made three of them in the solutions to "Hank Smith" No. 1 problem. The error in the last sent you occurred from misunderstanding time and work, thus: A day's mowing by C was equal to one-half day's mowing by A, and two-fifth of a day's mowing by B added, which would equal 19-21 of field mowed in one day by C; and by mistake in working it, I used 19-21 of 56-24 as C's work in a day. Now I will show a synopsis of the operation, and if wrong this time, I hope some of the contributors to your "Puzzle Department" will please correct it and show the result I work it as follows:

	DAY.	DAYS.
A mows field in	7-834=3¼	mowing a field 4 times as large.
B mows field in	1 1-5x4=4 4-5	mowing a field 4 times as large.
C mows field in	1 2-21x4=4 8-21	mowing a field 4 times as large.
D mows field in	16 21x4=3 1-21	mowing a field 4 times as large.

Then D mowed one-fourth of it and D mowed 1¼ days, both added=5-128 of field, and from I take 96-128 and 33-128 remains for A and C to mow. If A mows the field in 3¼ days, he will mow 30-sevenths of it in 1 day. If C mows the field in 48-21 days he will mow 21-92 of it in 1 day; and 2-7x 21-92=331-644=1 day's mowing by A and C together. Then as 331-644 : 33-128 : : 1 day : 21282-4368 day, or 63[illegible] day by A and C to finish. So I think 63[illegible]/92 of a day is the correct answer, being a little over ½ day. Yours, &c., LORETTO.

CHEST SPRINGS, Feb. 8, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—"Loretto" seems to think that my solution to the clock pendulum problem is wrong, because 10 minutes is not 1-144 of "the whole twenty years." What he means I don't know. I would advise him to take more notice to the problems before he makes remarks on the solutions given by other persons. I do not pretend to fully understand the science of pendulums, and I wait for a demonstration from A. D. H.

If A. D. H. refers to the grindstone problem, he will notice that the price of the grindstone is 33⅓; therefore his solution is not correct.

I will submit the following solution to Loretto's enlarged kettle: 21.08 inches depth, 32.0378 inches diameter of larger end. Yours, E. F. M.

HEMLOCK, Feb. 18, 1876

DEAR FREEMAN—I enclose you answer to some of the problems in your last issue:

To "Rob Roy's deer problem—122½ lbs.
To "Rob Roy's" education problem $1,500 each.
To A. D. H.'s plank problem—3 feet 5 5-8 inches.
To "Red Hopper's" lot—1,295,509 37-47 bbls.
To his second problem—16.66 ft., or 16 ft. 8½ inches.

PROBLEM.

A lady being asked the time, replied that two-thirds of the time past noon equals two-ninths of the time to midnight. What time was it?

Yours &c., J. C. BROWN.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership theretofore existing between the undersigned in the ownership of the horse "May Duke" and in the business carried on by the subscribers under the firm name of Haug & Laterner, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 7th day of September, 1875; and, further, that the accounts due said firm are to be paid to A. H. Haug.

A. H. HAUG.
JOHN LATERNER.

Carrolltown, Feb. 15, 1876-3t.

Mrs. M. MOORE,
325 Penn Avenue, near 10th St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

To the Ladies!

I am just in receipt of a large invoice of

MOST ELEGANT GOODS!

which will be closed out at great bargains and at one-half their real value. In part as follows:

French Garments,
CONSISTING IN PART OF
SHADED VELVET DRESSES,
ELEGANT SILK CLOAKS,

lined with the finest furs; Palorene Saques, new style Cloth Cloaks, Overdresses, Neck Scarfs, Black and white Damasse Dance's Half Costumes, Sicilliene Jackets, Hats and Bonnets, and a large invoice of Seal Skin Saques, Muffs and Boas; also a magificent assortment of Real Lace Flouncings.

Pittsburgh, Feb. 18, 1876.-7m.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
FARM AND COAL LAND.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to Public Sale, on the premises, on

MONDAY, FEB. 28th, 1876,
At 2 o'clock, p. m., all that certain FARM situate in Washington township, adjoining lands of Geo. M. Reade, Michael Donahoe, Pat'k Cassidy, and others, containing 160 ACRES, part cleared and under fence, having thereon erected a two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, BARN and OUTBUILDINGS. Also, a fine young Orchard. This land is underlaid by the coal veins worked in that vicinity, is easy of access and near the Pennsylvania Railroad.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, secured by the bonds and mortgages of purchaser, with interest.

GEO. M. READE,
Trustee to sell real estate of Edward Donaldson, deceased. [Feb. 11.-3t.]

CALIFORNIA!!
THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN Railway

Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California, and the Western Territories. Its

Omaha and California Line

Is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

Chicago, Madison and St. Paul Line

Is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the Great Northwest. Its

Winona and St. Peter Line

Is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

Green Bay and Marquette Line

Is the only line for Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

Freeport and Dubuque Line

Is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport, and all points via Freeport. Its

Chicago and Milwaukee Line

Is the old L

Extraordinary Freaks of Mental Action.

The brain's action under peculiar circumstances is often directly the opposite from what might have been by a blow on the head, while sensible persons frequently lose a portion of their sense in the same way. The case of a gentleman is cited who, by a blow on the head from a hammer, lost all his knowledge of Greek. An Irish farmer, being struck with paralysis, found on his recovery that he had lost all knowledge of nouns and proper names, and the most remarkable thing was he could remember the initial letter of the word he wished to pronounce, but no more. In not a few cases of brain disease persons have forgotten acquired languages, and a knowledge of their mother tongue has returned; but Dr. Johnson, when dying, tried in vain to repeat the Lord's Prayer in English, but did so in Latin. A curious anomaly in brain action is that the brain can stand still for years; and then, on recovery, take up exactly the same chain of thought which was interrupted by disease or accident.

A farmer in New England one day went home from his field, after hiding his beetle and wedges in a hollow tree. That night he lost his reason, and remained a lunatic for eighteen years. A fortunate action restoring his mental faculties, he sat up in bed and asked if the boys had brought the beetle and wedges home. Being told that they had not, he went to the tree, found them, and brought them back. An English captain, struck on the head at the battle of the Nile, while giving an order, remained unconscious for eighteen months. Being restored by a surgical operation, he sat up, and to the astonishment of his attendants shouted in a stentorian voice the remainder of the interrupted order. It is not a little remarkable that serious injuries have occurred to the brain without material detriment to the mental powers, while, on the other hand, the most critical and scientific examination of the brain matter of insane persons fails to disclose any difference between it and the brain substance of the sane. Soldiers have been known to carry bullets in their brains without serious detriment, and operations for removal of the balls, still further injuring the brain, had no effect on their thinking powers. A case is detailed of a man who received a blow on the head, which fractured the skull and caused a suppuration, by which more than half his brain was destroyed, and yet he retained his mental faculties in full force till he died.

The brain sometimes loses control of the muscular system, as in St Vitus' dance, in which the patient has no voluntary control of his muscles.—Sometimes the physical spasm is in one direction only, as in the case of a lady whose mental disease prompted her to double up her body and make leaps like a frog. A more singular case was that of a girl, who, while the fit of mental aberration was on her, did nothing but repeat the action of standing on her head. These acts were in consequence of a diseased brain. In health, as we all know, the brain exercises a control over the minutiæ, not only of voluntary action, but also of memory; but in disease, particularly, slips of remembrance are often extracted from the mind, and total blanks exist in their places. An old soldier, after having sustained the removal of a bullet from his brain, was found to have forgotten the odd numbers; and a teacher, having had a brain fever, forgot the letter F. Sometimes a sudden affection of the brain removes whole masses of knowledge at once. An Italian, who was master of languages, before his attack, spoke English, the language he had last acquired; the disease progressing he forgot that and spoke French, and on the day of his death he had forgotten everything but Italian. —*Borderings of Insanity.*

A FREAK OF NATURE.—W. J. McGee writes from Farley, Iowa, to the *Scientific American* as follows: In a forest in the vicinity of this place, there are two trees of the variety known as red oak, which, at 12 feet from the earth, are united by a limb growing from one to the other. The trees are about 2 feet 6 inches apart. The one from which the limb extends is 44 inches in circumference near the earth, 41 below the limb and 36 above. The other is 26 inches in circumference at the stump, and 24 below and 33 above the junction with the limb, which is 22 inches around. In the large tree, the trunk is healthy below the limb, but the top evinces signs of decay. The top of the small one is healthy and flourishing, while its trunk is nearly dead, and has scarcely grown an inch in several years. The large tree is about 30 feet high, and the small one over 40.

If any museum would like to obtain the specimen, it will be put on the cars at Farley, addressed to any person who may give me necessary directions.

TO COOK POULTRY.—All kinds of poultry and meat can be cooked quicker by adding to the water in which they are boiled, a little vinegar or piece of lemon. By the use of a little acid, there will be a considerable saving of fuel, as well as shortening of time. Its action is beneficial on old tough meats, rendering them tender and easy of digestion. Tainted meat and fowls will lose their bad taste and odor if cooked in this way, and if not used too freely no taste of it will be acquired.

CHARLES CARPENTER, of Charleston, Vermont, has a cow that made 154½ pounds of butter from April 7th to July 22d—106 days—besides using abundantly all the cream and milk wanted in a family of four or five persons. Well enough, but how about the other ½ months?

NINETEENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, for the year ending January 10, 1876:

Am't of property insured January 11, 1875	$1,087,818.79	
Am't of property insured during the year	229,113.51	
		$1,312 932.30
Deduct am't expired during the year	$ 197,072 00	
Deduct am't surrendered and canceled	14,073.00	
		211,145.00
Am't of property insured Jan. 10, 1876		$1,101,487.30
Am't of premium notes in force January 11, 1875	$ 110,875 24	
Amount of premium notes taken during year,	24,962 39	
		$ 135,837.63
Deduct am't expired during year	18,036.59	
Deduct am't surrendered and cancelled	4.08 18	
		$ 22,175 77
Am't of premium notes in force January 10, 1875		$ 113,761.86
Number of Policies issued during the year	186	
" " in force January 10, 1876	924	

CASH ACCOUNT.—RECEIPTS.

Am't on hand at last settlement	$2 482 83
Cash for new insurance	922.54
Interest received	150.04
On account Assessment No. 4	17.65
	$3,553 06

EXPENDITURES.

Losses to Thomas Hoover	$ 600.00
" " Barbara Rapp	500.00
" " Edward Davis	8.00
Secretary's fees	80.00
Treasurer's salary	80.00
Rent	40.00
Agent's commission	139.70
Premiums returned for Policies canceled	6.45
Printing, postage and stationery	110.01
Compensation of Ex. Committee	24.00
Judgment note	1,120 31
Certificate of deposit	82.68
	$2,815.45
Balance cash in hands of Treasurer	$ 768.61

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY.

Premium notes in force Jan'y 10, 1876	$113,761.86
Balance in hands of Treasurer	736.61
Amount of Borough Water Bonds	500.00
Judgment note	1,120 31
Certificates of deposit	82.68
	$116,201.46

LIABILITIES.

Losses unadjudicated	$ 800.00

The foregoing account audited, found correct, and approved.

GEO. HUNTLEY, E. ROBERTS, GEO. M. READE, } Ex. Com.

T. W. DICK, Secretary. [2-4.-3t.]

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT, January 3d, 1876, with the Supervisors of Croyle Township for the year 1875:

ADAM BOYER, DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$470.11
" balance due Supervisor	9 21
	$479.32

CR.

By work done on roads	$143 52
" Exonerations	9 39
" 13¾ days at $2 per day	26.50—$479.32

D. M. PRINGLE, DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$141 27
" balance on old account	76
	$142.03

CR.

By work done on roads	$265.50
" exonerations	4.50
" part Order No. 138	10 00
" " " 143	1.00
" plank	10 00
" 25 days' work at $2 per day	50.00—$278.15
Balance due Township	$ 63 88

WE, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that the above statement is correct to the best of our knowledge:

ELIAS PAUL, JAS. A. SKELLY, JOS. W. PRINGLE, } Auditors.

Attest:—DANIEL M'GOUGH, Twp. Clerk. [2-4-3t.]

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 15, 1870.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Dewitt's Hair and Whisker Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Perfumes, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1863. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS

JOHN D. THOMAS, Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. 6-1.-71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. 10-15.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on second floor of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. [1-21.76.-tf.]

F. W. SHOEMAKER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.76.-tf.]

RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURES of Cambria County, Penna., from the 21st day of January, 1875, to the 20th day of January, 1876:

A. D. CRISTE, ESQ., TREASURER, DR.

To amt. in Treasurer's hands at last settlement	$ 14,503 71
To amt. of duplicates for 1875	68,216 81
To amt. of Registry for 1875	707 45
To amt 5 per cent. on amount put in hands of Collectors	784 22
To amt. received from Collectors for 1872 and previous years	295 83
To amt. received from Constables for 1873 and 1874	2,163 45
To amt. of Military Duplicate of for 1 72	23 15
To amt. on Seated and Unseated Lands	216 75
To amt. on Redemption of Lands	187 9
To amt. from miscellaneous sources	1,153 91
	$78,213 01

CR.

By amount paid Assessors	$ 883 80
" " " County Auditors	225 00
" " " State Auditor	53 00
" " " Agricultural Society	100 00
" " " Attorney	10 00
" " " Boarding Prisoners	3,460 93
" " " Boarding Jurors	21 00
" " " Bridge & bridge-views	9 40
" " " Bounty	342 46
" " " Borough tax	63 11
" " " Commissioners	1,232 00
" " " Commissioners' Clerk	605 00
" " " Com'ners' Counsel	225 00
" " " County Institute	75 00
" " " Criminal prosecutions	2,159 84
" " " Constables	906 07
" " " Court House	124 50
" " " Court crier	144 00
" " " Costs	70 20
" " " County Bonds	13,500 00
" " " District Attorney	477 00
" " " Dona'n to Soup House	200 00
" " " Elections	2,081 09
" " " Fox and Wildcats	344 80
" " " Fuel	515 25
" " " Freight	3 11
" " " Inquisitions	71 92
" " " Int. on Co Bonds	1,488 00
" " " Jurors, Grand	888 49
" " " Jurors, Travers	3,724 51
" " " Jury Commissioners	127 70
" " " Janitor	200 00
" " " Jail	785 41
" " " Miscellaneous	52 87
" " " Military	11 75
" " " Poor Directors	314 66
" " " Poor House	10,776 92
" " " Postage	12 03
" " " Printing	754 20
" " " Probates	78 34
" " " Prothonotary	442 80
" " " Road views & damage	2,501 55
" " " Rent pd	129 76
" " " Reform School	418 01
" " " Refunding	44 81
" " " Registry	554 15
" " " School Treasurers	3,607 29
" " " Supervisors	2,069 87
" " " Sheriff	69 96
" " " Steno-typer	282 10
" " " Stationery	42
" " " State Tax	2 023 50
" " " Tipstaff	94 00
" " " Talesmen	34 0
" " " Western Penitentiary	448 40

By amt. paid District Court, as follows—

Rent	570 46
Boarding Prisoners	111 75
Boarding Jurors	13 50
Criminal prosecutions	2,284 03
Constables	218 52
Court Crier	108 75
Clerk	25 50
Drawing Jurors	35 55
District Attorney	132 00
Inquisitions	46 26
Jurors, Grand	405 74
Jurors, Traverse	2,069 01
Janitor	200 00
Printing	130 00
Road Views and Damages	142 00—6,794 07
Redemption of Lands	90 40
Commission to Constables	829 02
By Exonerations to Constables	2,099 75
By exonerations on Dn, Beates and Registry	145 29
By abatement to tax payers	2,184 71
By amount remaining in Constables hands for 1875	5,683 51
By Treasurer's commission on $66,827 84 at 5 pc. cent	3,341 39
By balance in Treasurer's hands	2,059 27
	$ 8,213 01

RECEIVED, JAN. 20, 1876, OF A. D. Criste, Esq., late Treasurer, the sum of Two Thousand and Fifty-nine Dollars and Twenty-seven Cents, being the above amount in his hands in full.

$2,059.27 N. J. FREIDHOFF, Treas.

OUTSTANDING DUE FROM COLLECTORS for 1872 and previous years:

1869.	Thos. McKernan, Cambria Bor.	$ 15 89
1870.	James Dick, Cooper-late	2 28
1871.	Hiram Riblett, Franklin "	5 41
1872.	Matthias Deitrick, Chest Twp.,	16 25
1872.	S. J. Luther, Susquehanna "	19 33
1872.	Daniel Burtholder, Woodvale bor.,	128 81
		$187 47

AMOUNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1873:

John Cox, Cambria borough,	20 30
William Lloyd, Croyle township,	4 38
Adam Parr, 3d Ward, Johnstown,	74 78
Daniel Burtholder, Woodvale borough,	40 02
	$149 00

AMOUNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1874:

D. R. Wissinger, Adams township,	$ 44 84
William Ream, Yoder township,	43 09
Edward Owens, Cambria township,	6 87
Alexander Goughenour, E. Conemaugh,	67 57
I. St. Ogden, First Ward, Johnstown,	220 25
F. J. Leib, Fifth Ward, Johnstown,	31 53
Edward Quinn, Millville borough	67 68
John Porter, Susquehanna township,	48 55
Joseph Criste, Washington township,	78 34
S. Aikins, White township,	172 41
	$781 14

AMOUNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1875:

J. D. Raymond, Adams township,	$161 60
Augus. Eckenrode, Allegheny township,	316 94
A. Leib, Barr township,	59 98
William Bracken, Blacklick township,	14 98
Edward Owens, Cambria township,	214 42
Fred. Arble, Carroll township,	27 59
A. J. Stolty, Carrolltown borough,	78 76
Patrick Dillon, Chest township,	68 42
John Wagner, Chest Springs borough,	90 55
J. H. Douglass, Clearfield township,	162 53
M. Quinn, Conemaugh borough, 1-t Ward,	225 49
M. Quinn, Conemaugh bor ugh, 2d Ward,	257 28
Joseph Adams, Croyle township,	152 13
Alexander Goughenour, E. Conemaugh,	38 52
C. J. Owens, Ebensburg, East Ward,	36 17
George Gurley, Ebensburg, West Ward,	96 16
John Furlong, Franklin borough,	5 74
B. Wise, Gallitzin township,	24 63
George Varner, Jackson township,	31 97
J. W. James, Johnstown, 2d ward,	42 83
M. McNamara, Johnstown, 3d ward,	293 22
A. B. Davis, Johnstown, 4th ward,	52 01
J. F. Harris, Johnstown, 5th ward,	61 26
August Eckenrode, Loretto borough,	44 53
M. Maloy, Millville borough,	69 84
H. McMonegal, Prospect borough,	43 62
C. T. Wolf, Summerhill township,	220 22
Jacob Byrne, Susquehanna township,	171 55
G. L. Bower, Taylor township,	331 52
Joseph Myers, Washington township,	108 45
J. A. Gates, White township,	155 39
George Gillinger, Woodvale borough,	53 47
	$3 683 51

AMOUNT DUE FROM JUDGMENTS:

Jacob Gates and George Gates,	$551 49
Anthony McCoy and H. Behe,	13 54
Wellington Carmen and others,	15 86
	$581 89

ASSETS.

Amount due on Judgments,	$ 581 89
Amount due from Collectors,	187 47
Amount due from Constables for 1873 & 74	930 14
Amount due from Constables for 1875,	3,683 51
Amount of cash in Treasury,	2,059 27
Balance due by County,	4,184 91
	11,627 19

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders,	$ 227 19
Outstanding Bonds,	11,400 00
	$11,627 19

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the Receipts and Expenditures of the said county from the 21st day of January, A. D., 1875, to the 20th day of January, A. D. 1876, and do find them to be as stated, as also the foregoing statement of Liabilities and Assets of said county.

Given under our hands at the Commissioners office, Ebensburg, this 20th day of January, A.D. 1876.

FRANCIS P. M'CORMICK, JOHN B. ROSS, JAMES A. PORTER, } Auditors.

Given under our hands this 20th day of January, 1876.

JOSUE D. PARRISH, REES S. LLOYD, JOHN CAMPBELL, } Commissioners.

Ebensburg, Jan. 24, 1876.

A Remarkable Coincidence.

MEETING OF TWO STRANGERS OF THE SAME NAME AND CIRCUMSTANCES.

The Atchison (Kan.) *Patriot* says: The old adage that "truth is stranger than fiction" has had many verifications, but none, perhaps, more remarkable than the following: Yesterday, on the Missouri Pacific railroad train which reaches this city at a few minutes after 12 o'clock, a stranger arrived, who sought out the Lindell Hotel for a comfortable meal and a few hours' rest before proceeding on his journey across the continent to California. After his baggage had been cared for he registered his name on the hotel register: "Frederick Moffatt, Bangor, Me." The gentleman was soon shown the dining-room and began eating his dinner.

A few moments after these events happened the 'bus drove up to the entrance of the hotel, and a stranger, just arrived by the K. C., St. Jo. and C. B. Railroad stepped out and into the hotel, and after divesting himself of overcoat and wrappings he proceeded to register his name and location. Much to his surprise, he found his name, "Frederick Moffatt," already registered. He had not written it, he had but just arrived; he was a total stranger—who had written the name? He could have almost sworn the writing was his; he was puzzled; but a better look at the register disclosed the fact that Moffatt No. 1 hailed from Maine, while he resided in San Jose, Cal. Moffatt No. 2 wrote his name on the register, and turned to the clerk and asked for Moffatt No. 1. Having been informed that he was then at dinner, he stated he would like an interview with him, and quietly seated himself by the stove until Moffatt No. 1 returned from the dining-room, and was pointed out to him by the clerk. He introduced himself, and the two men bearing the same name, who were totally unknown to each other, sat down to a conversation which disclosed the following remarkable coincidents:

Moffatt No. 1 was born in Maine, and was 31 years old the third day of January, 1876. Moffatt No. 2 was born in California, and was 31 years old on the third day of January, 1876. The father of both families was named "Charles," and the mother "Mary." Each have two sisters living and one brother dead, whose name was "Charles," named after their fathers. Both were proprietors of livery and feed stables in their respective places of residence, and the residences of both were consumed by fire on the 5th day of March, 1875, and were insured in the Ætna Fire Insurance Company. These two men are similar in appearance and are almost enough alike to be brothers. The only difference is in the complexion and color of the hair. The Maine man's hair is black, while that of the one from California is fiery red.

These two men stayed over night at the Lindell, and left this morning—the Californian on his way to Maine on business, while the Maine man goes to California for the benefit of his health. When the fact is taken into consideration that these two men were no kin, had never heard of each other or their respective families before this strange meeting, this system of coincidents will read all the more like romance. These statements, however, are strictly true, just as we have stated them, and will be verified by Mr. Moore, of the Lindell Hotel.

THE MAELSTROM.—Nearly midway in London strait, a huge naked rock, which might fairly be called an island, lifts itself above the waters, breasting the conflicting currents caused by the wind and tides. Between this rock and the cape on Muskong is the famous maelstrom, which fertile imaginations have clothed with many terrors.

Its geographical position is such as to expose it to fierce tidal currents, and when these are assisted by high westerly winds, they are no doubt terrific. The bottom of the strait is strewn with immense bowlders, which are so arranged as to give the current a spiral motion, directed toward the isolated rock from the northern side, which is much increased in times of high tides or storms, when it whirls quite around the island rock.

Then it is that it becomes really difficult for boats and vessels without steam power to keep clear of the rocks against which the wayward currents would dash them.

While there are at times vast and powerful eddies, which give objects floating upon them a fearful spiral motion, there is nothing like a vortex produced by a subterranean discharge of the water, although the tumbling and boiling character of the spiral current may submerge temporarily objects drifting on the surface.

No doubt in the course of time the action of the water has tended to level down the bed of rocks, some of which, we may presume, showed themselves above the surface. This may have made the maelstrom much more terrific than it now is, and better justified the ancient fable.

As it is, in ordinary times, and in favorable weather, the fishermen do not hesitate to seek for fares throughout these waters, which to strangers are suggestive of the most terrible dangers.

THE PLANETS.—The planets in this month present some unusually interesting points of observation to those who take pleasure in following the movements of these bright wanderers among the stars.

A noteworthy incident will occur on the 28th. The planet Mercury is then in a favorable position for observation. It must be looked for in the southwest about an hour after sunset, and a little farther north than the point where the sun sank below the horizon. It may be recognized by a peculiar brilliancy, unlike that of any other planet, and also by its nearness to Saturn, with which it is in conjunction on the same evening. At this time the four planets, Mercury, Venus, Saturn and Mars, are all visible.

The new moon of the 26th is also near Venus on the same evening, and the slender crescent will add an additional attraction to the planetary picture. The path of the new moon lies this month near the track of the planets, for it is in conjunction, or at the nearest point with Mercury and Saturn on the 27th, with Venus on the 29th, and with Mars on the 31st.

Of the remaining larger planets, Uranus is now in good position and may be seen in the evening with a small telescope, wending its slow way among the small stars of Leo, not very far from Regulus, Neptune is also visible among the evening stars, but cannot be seen without a powerful telescope. Jupiter reigns alone throughout the month as morning star, rising now about 3:30 and holding the supremacy among the stars until its light fades away in the brighter rays of the approaching sun.

IF a cat doth meet a cat on a garden wall and if a cat doth greet a cat, oh, why need both them squall? Every Tommy has his Tabby waiting on the wall, and yet he welcomes her approach by an unearthly yawl. And if a kitten wish to court upon the garden wall, why don't he sit and sweetly smile, and not set up a bawl, and lift his precious back up high and show his teeth and moan, as if 'twere colic more than love that made the fellow groan?

AN exchange wants to know, since w-o-r-k is pronounced wirk, why p-o-r-k is not pronounced pirk? These questions are very irk-some.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT

KNAKE & McGINN'S,

Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN

GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own make of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.

PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALMENT PLAN.

Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.

OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, **No. 12 Sixth Street,** (Late St. Clair.)

[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

GIANT TOBACCO WORKS!

MUSSELMAN & CO.,

Louisville, Ky.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO; also the celebrated

GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY.

To be had in Pittsburgh from R. & W. Jenkinson, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Hevl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., E. Postelle & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, C. Atwell & Co., S. F. Picking, Herzog & Buchanan, Pretzfeld Bro., Henry Dallmayer, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [3-7.-6m.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. JAS. P. MURPHY, Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHN DIBERT.....JOHN D. ROBERTS.

John Dibert & Co.,

BANKERS,

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[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

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